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BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
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NIGHT EDITION

10 PAGES

10 PAGES

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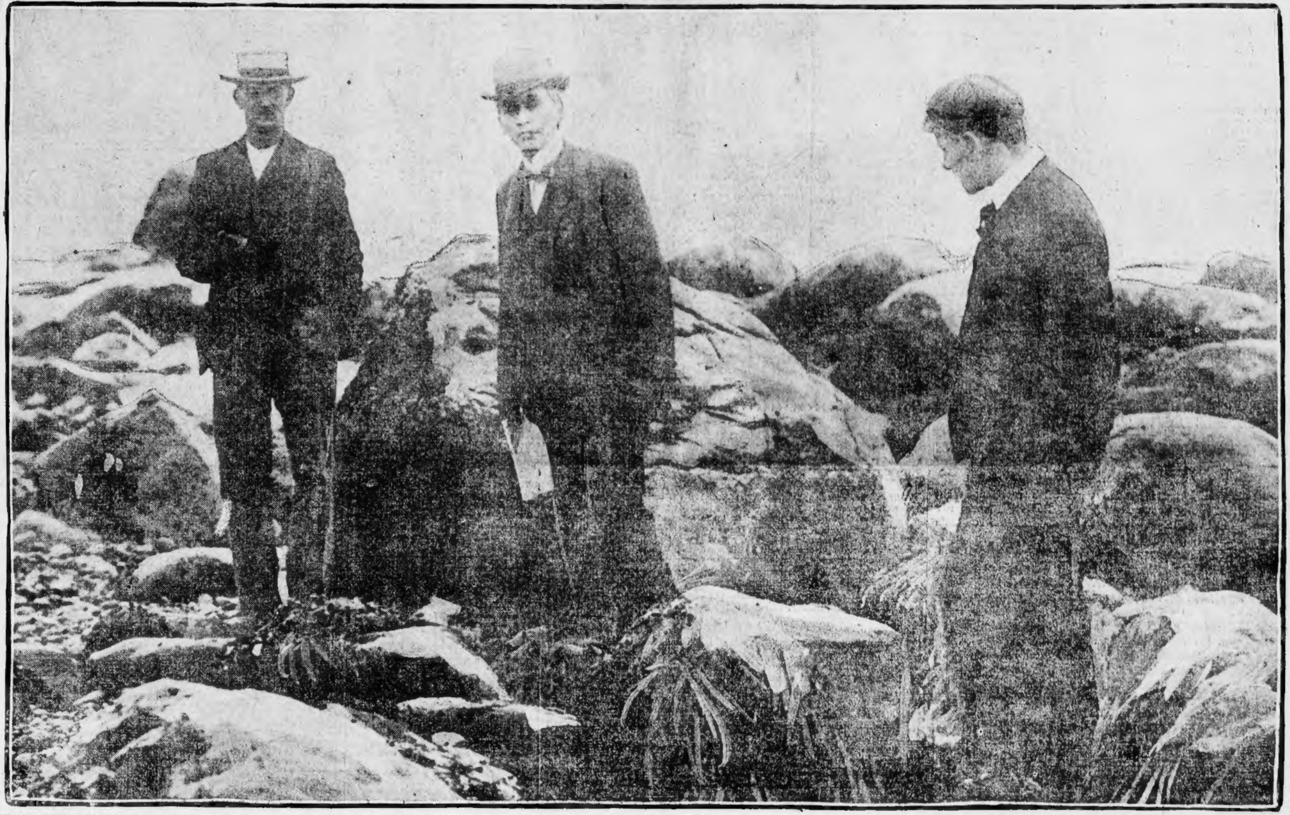
NO RAIN TODAY

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night and Wednesday; light north to east winds.

High water: 12:32 a.m., 12.50 p.m.

SEEK BOSTON MAN IN BESSIE DAVIS MYSTERY



SLAIN GIRL'S FATHER (on left) AND BROTHER (on right) REVIEWING SCENE OF FINDING BODY

Friend of Slain Girl, It Is Believed, May Be Able to Throw Some Light on Tragedy—"Man With the Whistle" Suspect Is Known to the Beverly Farms Police.

Police Lieutenant Williams, of Beverly Farms, informed a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter this afternoon that a young Boston man is being sought in connection with the tragic death of Bessie G. Davis, whose body was found at the water's edge at West Beach.

This young man was formerly attentive to the girl and was recently seen with her. According to the police report, the girl was devoted to him.

Medical Examiner Sitckney announced this afternoon that he would immediately take his report to District Attorney Peters, urging a thorough investigation of the tragedy. The police and all who have investigated the case believe Miss Davis was murdered.

Torn fragments of a letter found near the spot where the girl was slain are expected to furnish an important clue.

The autopsy showed vicious wounds on the girl's head which could not have been self-inflicted or caused by the action of the surf dashing the body against the rocks. The hat and gloves of the victim were found on a rock, where they would have been carried to sea by high tide, and yet they were perfectly dry.

The girl disappeared from her home on Sunday night, nearly five hours before high tide, and the suicide theory would necessarily imply that she had killed herself within a few hours of leaving home.

That the girl had an engagement to meet some one, whom the police say they know, is shown by persons who saw her within half an hour after she left home. One of these, Benjamin Hawkins, commented to a companion on the strangeness of the girl walking alone in the direction of West Beach, until he heard a shrill whistle after she passed. Then he said:

"I guess Bessie knows where she is going."

FULL DETAILS OF BESSIE DAVIS TRAGEDY ON PAGES 2, 3 AND 4.

BATTLE OF MUKDEN IS OPENED BY JAPANESE

VANGUARD ASSUMES OFFENSIVE—KUROPATKIN ENMESHED BY FOUR ARMIES.

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—The battle of Mukden has begun. Field Marshal Oyama, after enmeshing General Kuropatkin with four armies, has commenced the conflict under tactics similar to those made memorable at Lio-Yang. Dispatches from General Sakharoff to the general staff at St. Petersburg say:

"The enemy's vanguard, consisting of one battalion and two squadrons of cavalry, has assumed the offensive in the district between the Mandarin road and the heights of the village of Toumytsa. The advance was stopped by our troops(and the enemy retreated along the whole line, pursued by our cavalry.

"The enemy has not yet advanced north of Davan, on the left bank of the Liao River, but an increased force has been observed in the neighborhood of Sianshan. Japanese cavalry has appeared in the calley of the Liao River."

Skirmishes have occurred on the valley of the Hun river, in which there were many casualties.

From another dispatch it is learned that fresh Japanese troops are constantly arriving at Bentsiaputze, presumably from Japan. In the meanwhile General Kuropatkin is trying to seize and cross the Hun River, far east of Mukden. Thence he will move down the river and co-operate with the fourth army from Sianchan, while Generals Oku and Nodzu engage Kuropatkin's attention south of Mukden. The attacks of Da Pass and Sanlungku, Sept. 20, were the first symptoms of this vast flanking movement.

As soon as the fourth Japanese army at Sianchan is sufficiently strong it is now evident the Japanese intend to resort to their favorite flanking tactics, move a formidable array against Kuropatkin's left and compel the evacuation of Sintsintin.

It is reported that the Japanese efforts are being somewhat retarded by disease. Daling Pass is necessary for the complete success of the move, and it is stated that the Mikado's men have not yet penetrated this defile.

JAPS LOSE 1,300 IN NIGHT ATTACK

LONDON, Sept. 27.—A telegram to a local news agency from St. Petersburg says a dispatch has been received by the official news agency there from Harbin, saying that the Japanese lost 1,300 men killed in the night attack on Port Arthur September 18.

The Russian warships, it is added, rendered valuable assistance in repulsing the Japanese.

HAMLIN WON'T RUN FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

BELIEVES HE CAN BE OF MORE SERVICE TO PARTY BY NOT BECOMING CANDIDATE.

After considering the matter for a week, consulting with State and national leaders, including Judge Alton B. Parker, Charles S. Hamlin has decided that he will not be a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on the Democratic ticket.

His decision was announced at a conference held to-day by some of the prominent Democrats of the State.

"My principle reason for coming to this conclusion," he said, "is that I really believe I can be of more service to the national and State organization by not becoming a candidate."

Mr. Hamlin has been and will be busily engaged in political work in New York. He arrived in Boston to-day, and returned later to New York.

This decision, while Mr. Hamlin had previously said he preferred not to be a candidate, came as a surprise to most leaders of the party, as they had thought he would accept the nomination, considering the insistence with which his name was seconded by leaders throughout the State. To-day they are somewhat at sea regarding candidates. There are a score of men suggested—the difficulty is an excess rather than an insufficiency of candidates—but the party leaders are desirous of finding the very strongest man for Mr. Douglas's running mate.

Carroll, of Springfield; McConnell, of Fitchburg; Thayer, of Worcester; Burke, of Lowell; Currier, of Methun, and Crosby, of Pittsfield, are all being talked of to-day. Consultations are being held with a number of them to ascertain if they will be candidates.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Democratic State Committee will be held to-morrow, instead of Thursday, as had been planned, and it is probable that the party leaders from all over the State will at that time reach a conclusion as to the entire ticket to be submitted to the voters. It is believed to-day that Nathan Matthews will be selected as permanent chairman of the convention a week from Friday, and that Charles S. Hamlin will be chairman of the committee on resolutions.

NEW BEDFORD MAN HELD, CHARGED WITH ARSON

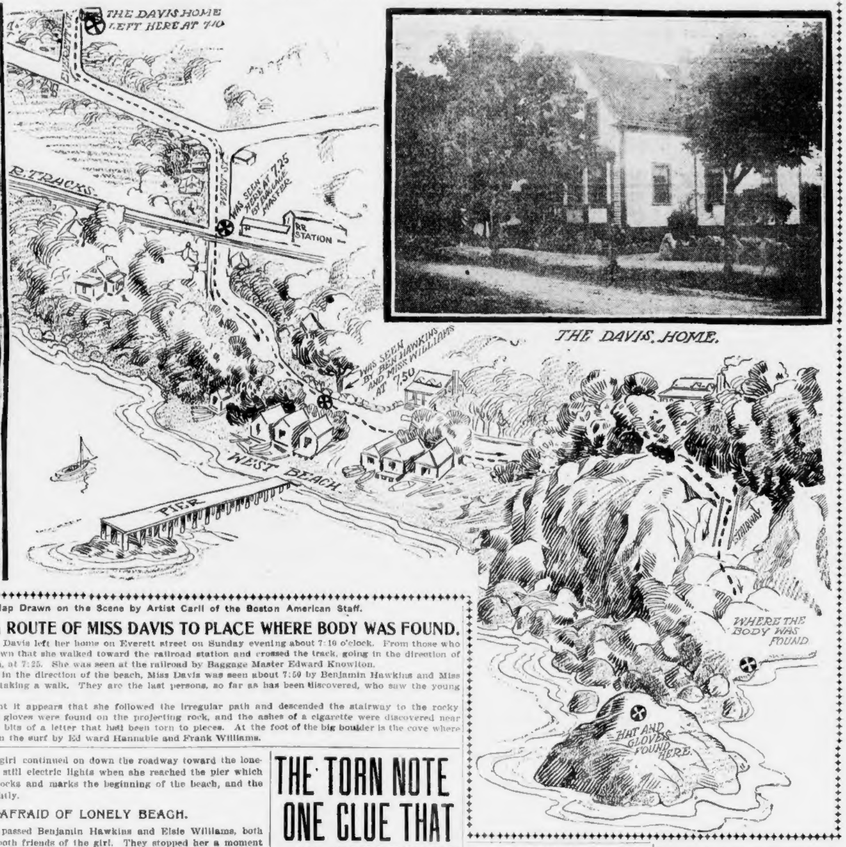
NEW BEDFORD, Sept. 27.—Lemuel W. Reed was arrested, charged with arson, and held in $1,000 for the Superior Court.

The fire which caused Reed's arrest occurred last Friday, in a house at Dartmouth, near Smith Mills, occupied by Reed and owned by Selectman Sylvanus T. Hawes.

INQUEST FACTS ALL POINT TO FOUL PLAY!

BESSIE DAVIS KILLED BY MAN SHE MET ON BEACH

BESSIE DAVIS, THE SLAIN GIRL.


THE DAVIS HOME LEFT HERE AT 7.10
EVERETT ST.
R.TRACKS.
WEST ST.
WAS SEEN HERE AT 7.25 BY BAGGAGE MASTER
RR STATION
WAS SEEN BY BEN HAWKINS AND MISS WILLIAMS AT 7.50
WEST BEACH.
PIER
STAIRWAY
WHERE THE BODY WAS FOUND
HAT AND GLOVES FOUND HERE.

THE DAVIS HOME.

Map Drawn on the Scene by Artist Carll of the Boston American Staff.

MAP SHOWING ROUTE OF MISS DAVIS TO PLACE WHERE BODY WAS FOUND.

Miss Bessie G. Davis left her home on Everett street on Sunday evening about 7:10 o'clock. From those who saw her last it is shown that she walked toward the railroad station and crossed the track, going in the direction of the West Cove Beach, at 7:25. She was seen at the railroad by Baggage Master Edward Knowlton.

Farther along, in the direction of the beach, Miss Davis was seen about 7:50 by Benjamin Hawkins and Miss Williams, who were taking a walk. They are the last persons, so far as has been discovered, who saw the young woman alive.

From that point it appears that she followed the irregular path and descended the stairway to the rocky beach. Her hat and gloves were found on the projecting rock, and the ashes of a cigarette were discovered near by, as were also the bits of a letter that had been torn to pieces. At the foot of the big boulder is the cove where the body was found in the surf by Ed ward Hannable and Frank Williams.

ANALYSIS OF CASE BY OFFICIALS SUSTAINS THEORY OF MURDER.

A more appalling tragedy than that which resulted in the shocking death of pretty Bessie G. Davis, of Beverly Farms, nor one shrouded in greater mystery, has never shocked the residents of the beautiful North Shore of Massachusetts.

Every circumstance brought out by the autopsy, the police investigation and the statements of the girl's parents, family and friends, points to a shocking murder. There appears to be absolutely no single incident to support the theory that the girl committed suicide.

Medical Examiner Stickney performed the autopsy at Beverly late last night. He was assisted by Drs. Martin, Shea and Sears. They found no indication that the girl had died from drowning, while the vicious wounds on her head indicated that she had met with great violence at the hands of a strong man.

There were two wounds on the girl's head, one a ghastly cut and the other a puncture wound. Both penetrated clear into the skull. Both were such that they could not have been self-inflicted, and, according to medical experts, could not have resulted from the body being dashed against the rocks by the action of the surf.

A torn note, the fragments of which have been pieced together, furnish a clue which may prove important.

TORN NOTE A CLUE.

The fragments read as follow**neral——Other than I should serve**
"Illness——your death——funces of his life——to hold until
you——I also——could circumstat for——"
his death——I am a correspondens:

The strongest indication that the girl was the victim of an assasin is that tightly clenched in her hand when her body was found was a rounded stone, about twice the size of a hen's egg. Another circumstance was that her eyes were tightly closed. Had death resulted from drowning the eyes would be open, and the muscles relaxed so that she could not have clasped the stone.

All the known facts in the appalling tragedy are these:

On Sunday afternoon Bessie Davis was the centre of a home party at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otis N. Davis, at No. 23 Everett street. The Davis home is on the opposite side of the railroad tracks from the bridge. A cousin of the Davis children, Edward Merrill, of Chelsea, was among the Sunday guests.

Bessie Davis was a graduate of the Beverly High School, of the class of '00; a teacher in the Sunday school of the Second Baptist Church, and had been employed as a governess in the home of Otis K. Luke, at "The Rooks," in Beverly Farms. Mr. Luke is a member of a wealthy and famous family. The girl was of irreproachable character, and was extremely popular in Beverly Farms.

On Sunday evening, a few minutes past 7 o'clock, she put on a tan jacket over her white linen shirt waist and black skirt, a brown straw hat trimmed with orange ribbons, tan gloves, and left the house. She was in the best of spirits.

SAID SHE WAS GOING "TO KEEP A DATE."

Her cousin said to her:

"Where are you going, Bess? To church?"

"No, I have a date," she replied laughingly.

The old father of the girl declared to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that this was a common remark which any of his three sons and two daughters would make when questioned on leaving home. His children were of happy dispositions and disposed to joke with each other. He therefore paid no attention to Bessie's declaraton, nor did others in the family. It was supposed by all in the household that she was going to church.

Fifteen minutes later Edward Knowlton, baggagemaster at the Beverly Farms station, saw the familiar figure of the young girl crossing the tracks down Everett street, in the general direction of both the beach and the church. Instead of turning off into the street in which the church is located, however, the girl continued on down the roadway toward the lonely beach. There were still electric lights when she reached the pier which juts out over ragged rocks and marks the beginning of the beach, and the moon was shining brightly.

NOT AFRAID OF LONELY BEACH.

Near the pier she passed Benjamin Hawkins and Elsie Williams, both of Beverly Farms and both friends of the girl. They stopped her a moment and asked her if she was not afraid to go down to the lonely beach.

"No, it is beautiful moonlight night and I am not afraid," replied the girl.

Hawkins and Miss Williams observed her for a few moments. They expected to see her stroll out on the pier, but instead she turned to the left.

"I wonder where she is going?" said Hawkins. "I should think she'd be afraid to go out alone."

Just then the two heard a shrill whistle, twice repeated, from the direction in which the girl had turned. It was unmistakably a signal, and Hawkins remarked:

"Well, I guess she knows where she is going."

SAW GIRL WAVE HER HAND.

Hawkins said to-day to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"When I heard the whistle I thought I saw the girl wave her hand. I supposed that it was some meeting with a friend and paid no attention to it, except I thought that it accounted for Bessie's presence alone in that lonely neighborhood. The darkness and trees completely concealed the person whom she evidently met. The moon was shining, but in the shadows of the trees it was dark."

The further movements of the unfortunate girl on that Sunday night are shrouded in mystery. Now comes theory.

The father and family of Bessie Davis believe that she was waylaid by a stranger, and that, while defending herself from attack, she was murdered. They believe that her body was taken from the spot where the crime was committed to West Beach and thrown into the water. At that point the water is not of sufficient depth to drown any one, and when the body was found the surf was barely washing it. They believe that the body was thrown into the shallow water at the foot of the rocks after high tide, and the hat and neatly folded gloves were placed on the rocks to give the crime the appearance of a suicide.

The police point out, however, that Bessie Davis must have been slain, if she was murdered, by some one thoroughly familiar with the location. Only such a person could have made his way over the difficult paths leading to the slippery rocks and disposed of the body. They therefore assume the likelihood of the girl having been acquainted with her assailant, whom they figure to be the man they assert was to meet her there Sunday night, and having actually met him by appointment. With the rest of the theory of the father the police coincide.

Did Not Wait For Bessie.

The Davis family retired early without waiting for Bessie's return. The front door was left unlocked for her, as she had no night key. When it was discovered in the morning, however, that she had not returned, the family grew alarmed, and notified the police.

Patrolman Williams, of the Beverly police, started a search, aided by his son, Frank A. Williams, and Edward Hanable, both the latter having known the dead girl. Williams and Hanable learned that the girl had walked in the direction of West Beach on the night before, and walked over. The beach is a peculiarly isolated spot, back of the famous Lee estate, and is sometimes known as Lee's Beach.

Coming in sight of the rocks, Williams and Hanable were horrified to see the hat and gloves, which they recognized as having been the property of Bessie. A few steps farther brought them in sight of the body of the girl. She had on her jacket, but her hair had been loosened and was down.

In her hand she held the tightly clenched rock. On her head were the ghastly cuts that spoke murder.

Williams drew the body up on the rocks and notified the authorities. It was later removed to Beverly, where the autopsy was held last night.

The medical examiner cannot make public his report in advance of submitting it to the District Attorney. It is asserted, however, that the autopsy showed that death was not due to drowning, and that there was every indication of murder.

THE TORN NOTE ONE CLUE THAT IS IMPORTANT

The authorities are convinced that an important clue to the solution of the mystery surrounding the death of Miss Davis is contained in the pieces of the torn note found on the beach near the spot where the body was discovered.

If the young woman committed suicide, it is hoped that in locating the writer of the letter the cause of her self-destruction may be learned. If she met with foul play, which is the most generally accepted theory, through the pieces of paper the police are in hopes of convicting her slayer. The note which was found on the beach by Dr. Stickney, the medical examiner, when placed together, reads:

"Illness . . . You death . . .
funeral . . . Other than I should
serve you . . . I also . . .
could circumstances of his life . . .
to hold until his death . . . I am
a correspondent for . . ."

Pieces of Note Missing.

The blank spaces indicate the pieces of the note that are missing and which were probably blown away or washed out by the tide. A thousand speculations might be indulged in as to the missing words, but the Medical Examiner and the police are endeavoring to get some logical meaning from the parts of the note in their possession, while a careful search is being made about the beach for the missing pieces.

Experts are at work on the writing, and even the quality of the paper on which the words are written is being taken into consideration. It is hoped that a water mark might trace the place where the paper was purchased, and probably locate the purchaser.

Numerous suggestions have already been received from persons who have made a study of chirography as to the characteristics of persons as indicated by their handwriting. While such suggestions as a rule might be considered too trivial by the authorities for serious thought, they are, nevertheless, welcomed by them as of some possible assistance in clearing up the deep mystery that they are trying to solve.

Anxious to Destroy Note.

The fact that the note was torn into many pieces is an indication, they believe, that the person who destroyed it was anxious to prevent it ever being read by anyone finding the scraps. This purpose has been defeated by the Medical Examiner, who has succeeded in placing the pieces together so that the skeleton of what may be the key to the solution of the mystery is fairly legible.

With some of the pieces missing, the sequence of the words as printed may not be the same as in the note originally, and a rearrangement of them might give an entirely different meaning from that obtained from reading them as printed.

Finally, should the experts determine that the writing is that of the dead woman, it would be taken as conclusive evidence that somebody else was at the spot besides her when she met her death; some person who had received a note from her and who may have met her by appointment.

WAGGAMAN NOW A BANKRUPT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Chief Justice Clabaugh, of the District Supreme Court, adjudged Thomas E. Waggaman a bankrupt, and Andrew Y. Bradley was appointed referee. Mr. Waggaman is the former treasurer of the Catholic University of America.

Carpet and Rug Sale

Such great crowds have visited our Carpet department during the last few days that we have decided to continue our **Special Price** Sale a week longer.

10-Wire Tapestry Carpet ($1.00 grade), per yard	80c
Good Quality Tapestry Carpet, per yard	65c
5-Frame Body Brussels Carpet ($1.50 grade), per yard (Hartford and Whittal Makes)	$1.00
Body Brussels Rugs, 9x12 (Standard Makes)	$24.50
High Grade Wilton Rugs, 9x12 (Standard Makes)	34.50
Fine Tapestry Rugs, 9x12	15.00

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If Shakspere were alive to-day

He would be enthusiastic over our Bell and Poole models.—Shakspere, you know, was a great lover of fine clothes and a great believer in them, and a man that would be enthusiastic over the innovation that we have made—exact reproductions of the Bell, New York, and Poole, London, models which we offer you in **hand-tailored suits** and **top coats at $15.**

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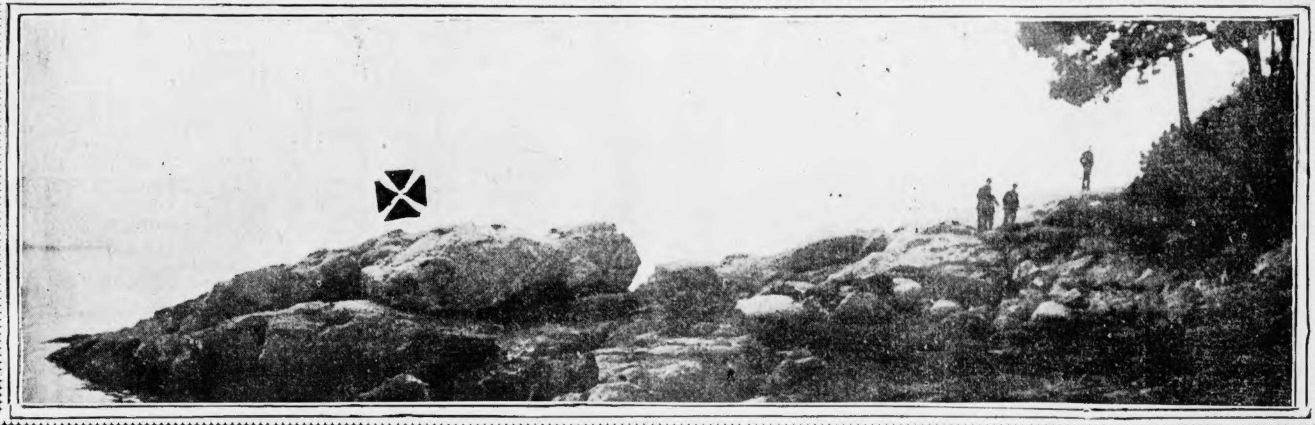
HAVE THEM COME YOUR WAY

By a judicious use of the BOSTON AMERICAN WANT DEPT. you have a guarantee of the largest circulation in New England and quickest results.

"BESSIE SLAIN," CRIES FATHER OF DEAD GIRL

"HAPPY AND CONTENTED, SHE DID NOT KILL HERSELF"



Photograph Taken Especially for the Boston American by Photographer J. S. Reid.

GREAT BOULDER WHERE GIRL'S HAT WAS FOUND AND COVE WHERE BODY WAS TAKEN OUT

The cross shows the big boulder which jutted out into West Beach Cove, very irregular of contour, but from which an excellent view of the ocean could be obtained, and where the hat and coat of the dead girl were found. It is an isolated spot and an ideal one for a trysting place. The water at the base of the cliff-like protection lashes itself into foam upon the jagged points of dozens of other rocks that lie just below the surface at high tide. Because of the shallowness of the water it would not appear to be a place that a person would choose to drown herself. On the contrary, its loneliness would appeal to a person who wanted to put an end to another's life. The cove at the foot of the rock was where the body of Bessie Davis was found.

BESSIE SLAIN, SAYS DEAD GIRL'S FATHER

BY OTIS N. DAVIS,

Father of the Murdered Girl.

No man can ever tell me that my poor little girl killed herself. Why should she? She was young; they say, pretty. She had everything to live for—a good home, a loving mother and father, and sisters and brothers who were all to her.

Bessie was a God-fearing, lovable girl. When she said to her sister before leaving the house Sunday evening: "Bye, bye; I am going to keep a date," I am sure she meant nothing more than an every-day pleasantry. That remark is one of which all my children make use of frequently when they go down to the postoffice, and when one asks the other where they are bound the answer generally is, "I am going to keep a date."

All day Sunday Bessie was gay and light-hearted. In the afternoon we entertained a small party of friends, and of all my seven children Bessie was by far the more lively and full of life. After dinner Bessie remarked to her two sisters that she was going for a walk We naturally supposed she was going to call on some of her girl friends, as was her custom on Sunday evenings.

THOUGHT HER AT HOME OF GIRL FRIEND.

About fifteen minutes later, with my wife and the rest of the family, I started for church. I expected to find Bessie there, but not seeing her thought nothing of it, believing she was at the home of some girl friend. When she did not return home at 10 o'clock both my wife and myself spoke of it, but were not uneasy. It was not unusual for Bessie to remain at the home of some girl friend over night.

We retired at about 10:30, as usual. I left a lighted lamp in the hallway. Monday, when I arose at 5 o'clock, the lamp left lighted in the lower hall was still burning.

I went to Bessie's room and found her bed unoccupied. Still I could not believe anything had happened to my poor girl. When breakfast time came somehow or other there was a peculiar feeling of apprehension, which seemed to settle on us. My wife asked me where I thought Bessie could be. I tried to reassure her, and offered half-jestingly to call upon the several friends with whom Bessie was on particularly intimate terms to find out where she had been over night.

INQUIRED FOR MISSING GIRL.

My wife insisted that I do this, and, accompanied by my son Richard, I called at the homes of several of her girl friends.

At only one house did I learn anything. This was Elsie Williams, who told me that at ten minutes of 8 o'clock Sunday night she had passed Bessie on West street, near the pier. Miss Williams was walking in company with Benjamin Hawkins, and as Bessie passed them, Elsie says, Bessie spoke pleasantly, but did not stop.

That was the clue that resulted in the finding of my daughter's dead body. I next learned that about 7:30 Baggage Master Knowlton had seen Bessie crossing the railroad tracks, where she was later seen by Miss Williams.

Then I became alarmed. I notified the police at Beverly and asked that I be given assistancein the search for my daughter.

In the meantime Frank Williams, Thomas Neville and Harry Hanable began a search along the West Beach. They first started at the pier where Miss Williams had last seen Bessie. They went from there along the rocks to the cliff side of the Henry Lee estate.

Frank Williams was the first up the rocks, as I understand it, and the first thing he saw was the hat and gloves, lying on the rocks. Harry Hanable and Thomas Neville saw the body of my poor girl lying on the rocks about forty feet distant, at practically the same time. Then all three ran to my home and told me.

I did not dare look at the body—the boys told me the face was horribly disfigured. I am an old man, and I knew I could not stand the shock of seeing her in that frightful condition.

THEN THEY CAME AND TOOK HER AWAY. THE UNDERTAKER SAID SHE WAS MURDERED; THE MEDICAL EXAMINER WAS OF THE SAME OPINION, AND I, WHO KNOW HER BEST OF ALL, AM AS CERTAIN AS THERE IS A GOD IN HEAVEN THAT SHE DID NOT KILL HERSELF.

This is not only the opinion of her family, but there is not a man, woman or child in Beverly who knew Bessie, and everybody knew her well, who will not say the same thing as we say, that she did not commit suicide.

Everybody I have talked with since the discovery of her body is firm in the belief that the poor child was murdered, and yet, they, like all her own family, are at a loss to find a motive for such a fiendish deed. She had no enemies, she was beloved by all who knew her, and she was not the sort of girl to make undesirable acquaintances.

Facts in the Bessie Davis Mystery at Beverly Farms

The body of Bessie G. Davis, a beautiful young woman of Beverly Farms, was found in the water at West Beach at 9:45 o'clock yesterday morning.

There were two deep gashes on her head. In her right hand a stone was clenched. There was a tense, fearful expression on her face.

The autopsy indicated that the girl had been murdered. She left home at 7 o'clock Sunday night and is believed to have met a man on the road to West Beach less than an hour later.

Her hat and gloves were found on a rock, three feet below high water mark. The police believe they were placed there some time after the murder, by the criminal.

Had they been placed there by the girl herself she must have waited until midnight, otherwise the tide would have washed them from the rock.

Chief of Police Ferguson announced this afternoon that a man is under suspicion, and he awaits the report of Medical Examiner Stickney before making an arrest.

FATHER STUDIES THE GIRL'S DEATH PATH

Within an hour after the discovery of the body of Bessie G. Davis on the ledge of rocks at West Beach the home of the murdered girl's parents was crowded with a host of sympathizing friends. The popularity of the girl and the fact that only the day before she had been at her Sunday school class, where she has been a teacher for the past three years, added materially to the numbers.

While Mr. and Mrs. Davis were receiving the sympathetic condolences of their neighbors, a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN arrived at their home. The four brothers, two sisters, the mother and father of the girl, were all in tears, while many of Bessie Davis's former schoolmates were silently weeping in the parlor as they listened to the recital of the finding of the body by one of the searchers.

Father Shocked at Suicide Theory.

Mr. Davis, when asked pointedly whether in his opinion his daughter had committed suicide, jumped to his feet and exclaimed:

"No, no! There is no reason under Heaven why she should have committed suicide. The poor child has been foully murdered."

In a voice trembling with emotion and wiping his eyes, Mr. Davis in answer to the reporter's questions, related at length his opinion as to the probable fate which befel his daughter. While Mr. Davis spoke others in the room listened silently. The father, even in his grief, was apparently convinced that his daughter had been murdered. His oft repeated query was:

"Why should she have killed herself?"

And then followed his pathetic appeal query:

"Who would have been cruel enough to have murdered my little girl?"

To convince the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that his deductions on the murder theory were absolutely correct, Mr. Davis, accompanying his son Richard, a manly looking youth of twenty years, took the reporter to the scene where his Bessie's body had been found. Mr. Davis and his son jumped in a carriage and a start was made for the scene of the tragedy.

Where the Girl Was Last Seen.

On the way down Everett street Mr. Davis called particular attention to these circumstances:

"You see," he said, "Bessie left the house at ten minutes past 7 o'clock in the evening. Now down here," indicating a spot about one-third of a mile from his home, "is where Baggage Master Knowlton saw Bessie at 7:25 o'clock." Further down the road Mr. Davis pointed out the pier which stretches out over a rocky ledge, marking the beginning of West Branch.

"This is where Elsie Williams and Ben Hawkins passed Bessie at ten minutes of 8 o'clock. Now, you see, she just had time enough to walk this far. Elsie Williams says Bessie started to walk across the pier, but Ben Hawkins is sure she continued on down this road."

Arriving at the entrance to the Henry Lee estate Mr. Davis requested the driver of the carriage to keep his horse on a walk.

"Now," he said, "you can readily see the strength of my argument as to the time of Bessie's arrival out there on the rocks. If we should get out of this carriage now and walk to where Bessie's hat was found it would take us a good ten minutes. We could drive there in five minutes."

Half way up the drive leading to the Lee mansion Mr. Davis jumped from the carriage with the remark:

"This is the path Bessie followed when she went to her death last night."

Father and Son—A Dramatic Scene.

The reporter followed around a clump of bushes along a narrow, winding pathway that led in a circuitous way toward the rocky cliff, which suddenly burst into view from behind a group of trees. Before descending to the rocks Mr. Davis laid his hand on the shoulder of his son, and, gazing across the rocky shore, exclaimed:

"Richard, that is where your sister was murdered. It may be your lot in life to find out who was responsible for her death."

Then turning to the reporter he added:

"This is my son. I don't have to say anything more to him. He knows. We were all born here in Beverly."

Then stepping cautiously down the flight of stone cut steps and from rock to rock across huge boulders, Mr. Davis, followed by his son and the reporter, finally stopped on a rock high above the receding tide. In a voice half defiant, half jeering, the grief crazed father exclaimed:

"Here is where they say Bessie laid her gloves and hat last night. How could she have laid them there? You can see for yourself. Here is the high-water mark for to-day. If she laid them there any time before half-past 11 o'clock last night, they would have been swept out on the flood tide."

Noting the look of wonderment on the reporter's face, Mr. Davis demanded almost savagely:

"Can't you understand? They say this is the spot where Bessie's hat and gloves were found to-day. They found them here at a quarter of 10 o'clock. At 12 o'clock noon to-day it was flood tide. Look here," pointing to the high water mark, high above the spot where the garments were found. "If Bessie had laid her hat and gloves there before 11:30 o'clock last night, they would not have been there at a quarter to 10 o'clock this morning any more than they would have been there at 2 o'clock this afternoon, had they been left there when found.

"Now, come with me here, and I'll show you where they found her body. You see this pile of rocks?"

The old man wept when he pointed out the spot at the edge of the surf.

"See these stones, these little shiny stones?" he repeated. "It was a stone just like that one there, pointing to a small rock about the size of a hen's egg. "that they say my girl clutched in her right hand with the grip of death when they found her to-day. How did she get that stone? What was she doing with it? I say she had it for only one purpose and that was to protect herself against some one. They tell me her body is terribly bruised; that her head has four frightful gashes on it. Where did she get those marks If she wanted to commit suicide she could have made a sure job of it by simply stepping off the pier out yonder at flood tide."

DID NOT TAKE OWN LIFE, SAYS BROTHER

BY RICHARD DAVIS,

Brother of the Murdered Girl.

My sister is dead, and the secret of her death seems to have died with her. We are helplessly alone in our trouble. We all know that the poor girl did not kill herself; but we can do nothing. It all depends on the police, and it is to them that we must look for the capture of my sister's slayer.

Sunday she was the life of the house. She sang and played the piano, and was not in the least bit different than she was always. I heard her say when she left the hous, "I'm going to keep a date," but I paid no attention to it. I had heard her say that many times before, and we all thought she was joking.

When father started out this morning to find her I went with him, and, as a matter of fact, we both laughed over the fears of my mother and my sisters and brothers. After we had visited a number of houses, however, where we though Bess would surely be found, we began to get alarmed, and when Elsie Williams told about meeting Bess down on West street, near the Old Pier, Sunday night we both almost ran to the spot.

Then father and I came up to the village, when we found no trace of Bess on the beach, and notified the neighbors, and then the search began which resulted in the finding of my sister's dead body.

It has been a terrible shock to us all. My mother has been prostrated by the news of the tragedy. My father is almost in a state of nervous collapse.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY READY FOR ACTION

District Attorney W. Scott Peters of Essex County, living in Haverhill, read the story of the Davis tragedy in the BOSTON AMERICAN while on a Haverhill train from Boston yesterday afternoon.

He was called up at his house to-day before he had seen the morning papers. He asked for fresh details on the finding of the body, and particularly if there were any additional evidences of foul play.

"I have not had my attention called to the case by the Beverly authorities yet," he said. "It would hardly be time for that yet, in light of progress made so far. Until they do I shall, in the ordinary course of events, take no action. I shall follow the case with interest, however, awaiting any developments of a criminal nature."

WOMEN DENY SEEING GIRL SUNDAY NIGHT

Lucy Daly and Stella Adams, employed in the home of Charles H. Tweed, emphatically denied to-day that they had been near the place where Miss Davis's body was found, on Sunday night, according to a published report.

"We absolutely deny that we saw the Davis girl on Sunday night," they said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "We were not on the rocks at that time, and in fact we never go down there. It is very dark at night and it is not a safe place for any woman to be after sunset. We know absolutely nothing about the case."

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1	Pr. Pillows	2.00
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1	Parlor Chair	4.00
1	Ladies' Chair	3.00
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2	Pr. Lace Curtains	4.00
1	Oak Dining Table	6.75
4	Oak Dining Chairs	5.00
1	Art Square	7.50
1	Range and Pipe	14.50
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2	Kitchen Chairs	1.00
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GIRL'S SLAYER IS IN BEVERLY FARMS, SAYS POLICE CHIEF

KEPT TRYST WITH UNKNOWN MAN IN GLOOMY ROAD IN FOREST AND MET DEATH

Problem of Discovering Her Unknown Companion on the Rocks Sunday Night Now Confronts the Authorities.

On a ledge of rocks, some of which rise almost perpendicular to a height of forty feet, located directly on the cliff side of the famous Henry Lee estate, at Beverly Farms, was the scene of the tragedy which resulted in the death of Bessie G. Davis.

A spot frequented in Summer time, on cool evenings, and in afternoons by the inhabitants of the village was the last one selected by the murdered girl who went to keep what the police are now inclined to believe was a tryst with some man, at present unknown. A spot more lonely or one better suited for crime could not have been selected.

On the stretch of road fully three-quarters of a mile from the post-office to the Henry Lee mansion, there are no electric lights. In fact there is not even a foot pathway, pedestrians having to use the main roadway. For a timid, retiring girl, such as Bessie Davis is reported to have been, to walk upon such a thoroughfare alone at night is almost beyond possibility.

GLOOMY ROAD THROUGH BLACK FOREST.

Leaving the lights of Beverly Farms behind it is like walking into a black forest. On either side of the road are great trees, whose overhanging branches, meeting in the centre, form an almost continuous arch from the railroad gates to the entrance of the Lee estate. The parents of Miss Davis and many of her more intimate friends declare the girl was without fear and often walked alone at night. They say that she had laughed to scorn the warnings of her friends that some day she would meet with disaster.

She had often remarked that she was capable of taking care of herself, and being quick, alert and of rather an athletic build for a small girl, her friends took her statements for granted when she said she had no fear of ever being attacked on her lonely walks. Taking the roadway leading from Beverly Farms to the entrance of the Lee estate as a fair specimen of a lonely section along the Massachusetts coast, the pathway leading from the driveway to the ledge where the hat, gloves and coat were found to-day, is even more black.

At night it would be almost impossible for anyone to grope his way along what is little more than a tortuous footpath. Yet in some manner Miss Davis managed to reach that spot. Here the arguments of Chief of Police Ferguson carry conviction. After an investigation at the scene of the crime he said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

CHIEF SAYS SLAYER IS NOT FAR AWAY.

"The chap that brought that girl up here last night knew every inch of the ground like a book. If Bessie Davis was murdered I don't think we will have to look very far for her murderer. He lives right here in Beverly Farms."

In daylight, a few hours after the finding of the body, under the most favorable conditions, a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter who accompanied Chief Ferguson only succeeded in reaching the spot where the clothing was found with the greatest exertion, being forced to climb over huge boulders that would be almost impossible for any woman to surmount on a dark night unassisted.

Peculiarly enough, there is a path, a sort of rocky footway, leading from the base of the stone steps, almost directly to the spot where the body of the girl was found.

She could have walked to that spot.

An examination of the shoes worn by Miss Davis as she lay in Gentlee's undertaking rooms in Beverly before the autopsy revealed the fact that there was no trace of any of the green slime which covers every portion of the rocks touched by the tide.

There was an abundance of coarse sand found inside her shoes, however, which bore mute witness to the fact that the girl must have walked over the sandy ledge. Taking the arguments of the police on this point, if Miss Davis committed suicide, did she wade deliberately into the water and drown herself? If so, did she place her hat and gloves forty feet distant on a rock over which she could not have climbed?

SEEKING FOR PERSON GIRL MET SUNDAY.

The hour of the crime, the motive, her friends, and particularly the person whom she met Sunday night, are the problems which now confront the police department of the city of Beverly. Chief Ferguson, after a conference with Assistant Medical Examiner Stickney, immediately following the finding of the body, came to the conclusion that a murder had been committed.

The wounds on the head, the bruises on the body and the stone clutched in the dead girl's hand all lent a color to his theory. The police official immediately began an investigation which embraced an effort to discover every known acquaintance of Bessie G. Davis, it being the unspoken deduction at Beverly police headquarters that the girl was murdered by some man whom she trusted sufficiently to walk alone with in one of the most sequestered spots in all Massachusetts.

Against this theory is the fact that, although the Lee mansion stands but forty yards away from the spot where the girl's body was found, yet no one in the house heard even so much as the sound of voices about that vicinity at any time Sunday night. The father of the girl, however, maintains that it would have been possible for the murder to have been committed elsewhere and the body of his daughter carried to the spot and cast into the sea by the murderer, who then placed the hat and gloves on the rock ledge after high tide.

These are the mystifying problems in the Davis case which confront the police of Beverly to-day, and the unravelling will call for the assistance of Chief Shaw of the State police and his staff of detectives. In addition to these will be District Attorney Peters, who will conduct, as is customary in such cases, his own investigation, the finding of which will in turn be submitted to Attorney-General Parker later in the week.

DRY HAT AND GLOVES INDICATE FOUL PLAY

Here are two features of the case which have so far been unexplained:

The dead girl's hat and gloves were found lying on the rock after the discovery of the body. Both were perfectly dry.

Miss Davis was seen on the beach at 7 o'clock Sunday evening.

At 11:55 Sunday evening it was high tide, and that rock was washed by the water.

How it is that the articles were found dry on Monday is the question the authorities are bending every effort to solve.

That Miss Davis would sit down and wait from early in the evening until after midnight before committing suicide, had she gone there for that purpose, does not, in the opinion of the police, seem plausible.

If she was dead before that time, then her gloves and hat were placed there by her murderer, who returned to the scene of the crime before daylight Monday morning.

Experts in mysteries of this nature, where it is not a clearly established case of suicide, hold that the girl would have hardly removed only her gloves and hat and thrown herself into the water wearing her coat. In cases where suicide was not committed in a moment of unpremeditated frenzy the intending suicide usually removes the coat.

Logic Brought to Bear on Case.

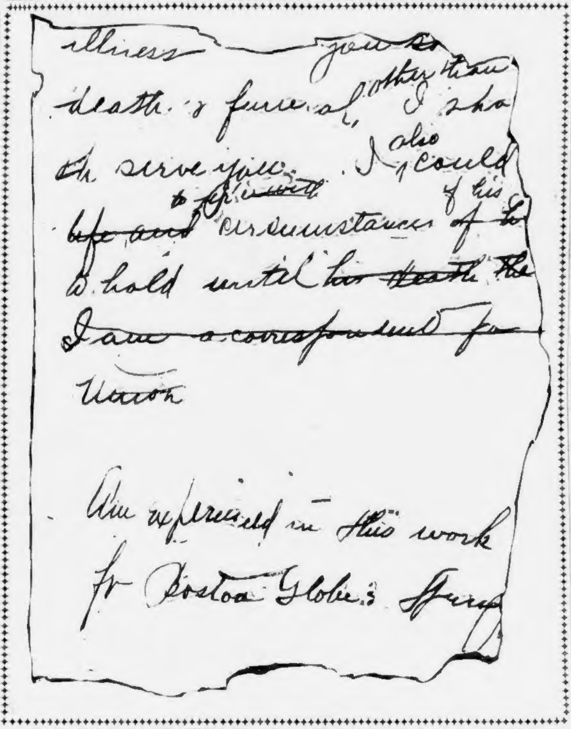
Taking it for granted that suicide was not premeditated, but committed in a moment of insanity, the girl would certainly not have taken the time and trouble to remove her hat, nor would she have remained in the locality for more than five hours before committing the act.

If it was a case of suicide, it was the result of careful planning for several days which ended in the girl selecting the deserted beach after nightfall, where she would meet no one and be subject to no questioning.

Every moment and action of the girl for days previous to her death testifies to the contrary. Of a sunny disposition and noted for always being light-hearted, and with not even the suggestion of a love affair, there is nothing to substantiate the theory that she planned her own death.

Again, the suicide theory is not sustained by the locations of the wounds. All are on the face and none on the back of the head. Dead bodies in nine cases out of ten are found floating face upward. Then the injuries could not have been caused by the body beating on the rocks or the wounds would not be located on the face.

Everything points toward a murder theory until these puzzling facts are explained away.



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FAC-SIMILE OF FRAGMENTS OF NOTE WHEN PIECED TOGETHER.

Pieces of letter found on rocks, writer of which, police believe, can tell whether Miss Davis was slain or committed suicide. The fragmentary note may prove one of the most important clues to solving the mystery

WHISTLES PROVE MAN WAS IN CASE

The most significant fact in connection with the murder mystery that has as yet been entirely unexplained are the whistling signals for Miss Davis that were distinctly heard by Ben Hawkins and Miss Elsie Williams.

Who made those signals? Evidently a man who was expecting Miss Davis. It could not have been a girl friend, for that is hardly the kind of signal a young woman would have adopted. The authorities are now trying to locate the man who whistled to the young woman.

It is a very indefinite clue so far as it points to the identity of the whistler. There was nothing in the whistling of itself by which the man might be identified. The whistling was such as might have been done by any one of a hundred men.

The investigators of the crime are convinced that Miss Davis met a man, and that he could throw a flood of light upon the manner in which she met her death. It is argued that the young woman would not have gone to that lonely spot at that time of the evening alone, but that it would have been just the time and place to keep an appointment which it was desired to keep as secret as possible.

The fact that the whistles were heard showed that the man was waiting for the girl, and was anxious to see her without being seen. Otherwise, it is pointed out, he would probably have walked up toward the railroad staion and met her.

But neither Mr. Hawkins nor Miss Williams saw anything of a man, although they heard the whistles, and were sufficiently interested to wonder where Miss Davis was going in that direction alone at that time of the evening. It would appear from this that the man was sort of hiding from the general public, and that he did not want it known that he was to meet the young woman.

Is it possible that he went there with some desperate resolve in his mind, and that he did not want his presence there known for this reason? Who was the man? Was he known in Beverly Farms? Was he a Summer visitor, who had accidentally met Miss Davis?

The police are convinced there was a man in the case, even though it be shown that the young woman killed herself. The whistles establish that fact.

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TAUNTON, Sept. 27.—The old Bristol Country Agricultural Society's cattle fair, the seventy-sixth annual, opened to-day here with the attendance climbing toward the 10,000 notch.

All the county towns and cities are well represented, both in attendance and in the exhibits and harness events. Many Boston people have come down, horsemen particularly, to see the fine races offered for the first day. The 2:15 pace, with its $400 purse and thirteen entries, is the star sporting event on the opening day card.

Taunton fair has been so well established that it "goes of itself" by this time. The farmers particularly take much pride in it and send good stock and creditable agricultural exhibits for the competitions. By last night all the entries had arrived. Every class is well filled. The cattle pens hold long rows of cattle, sheep and swine. The main exhibition hall is a kaleidoscope of bright colors, from the patchwork quilts hung on high to the vegetables, preserves and fruit ranged on the tables below. The Bristol County housewives are ready, with anxious eyes on the judges, for the awards which shall decide whose housekeeping and gardening is the best for the year.

Out in the grounds men, women and children—children particularly—are taking in all they can and spending all they can afford. The opening day is children's day, as usual, and they are all over the place. In the Midway the "fakirs" are selling everything which will catch a nickel or a dime, from frankfurters to a look at the "only wild man alive in captivity."

In the horse sheds and on the track preparations are being made for the first event on the racing card—the opening heat in the 2:40 trot. There are seven horses entered for the $300 purse.

The second race will be the 2:25 pace, with a $300 purse and sixteen entries. Among the pacers entered are Lady Fair, of Taunton; Major McKinley, of Brockton, and Toddy the Irish Boy, of New Bedford. Little Dick, of Lexington, is here and Billie Hurd from Nashua. James Timothy has sent down Miss Ormand of his Medford string, giving promise of good racing and probably split heats.

Though the 2:15 pace offers a $400 purse with thirteen entries, and is considered the star event, the 2:25 pace, with its three more entries and closely matched horses, is regarded as equally exciting.

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	Opening.	1 p. m.
Adventure	3½	3½
Allouez	15¼	15½
Amalgamated	58	58¼
Am. Ag. Ch.	14½	14½
American Telephone	140	140
American Pneumatic	5	5
American Sugar	132⅛	132½
American Sugar preferred	132⅝	132¾
American Woolen	14	14
American Woolen preferred	82¾	81½
Arcadian	1	1
Atlantic	14	14
Atchison	83⅝	83⅝
Atchison preferred	101⅜	101¼
Boston Con	6⅜	6⅜
Bonanza	47½	47½
Boston Elevated	154½	154½
Boston & Maine	164	164
Calumet & Hecla	515	515
Centennial	28	27¼
Copper Range	57⅜	57⅜
Daly-West	14½	14⅝
Dominion Iron	12¼	12¼
General Electric	171¼	173
Isle Royale	21½	21⅜
Mass	6½	6¼
Mass Electric	13¼	13¼
Mass Electric preferred	58	58
Mass Gas	42½	42½
Mass Gas preferred	83¾	83
Mohawk	46	46
N. Y., N. H. & Hartford	191¼	192
Old Dominion	16⅞	17¼
Osceola	81	81
Rutland preferred	31	31
Shannon	4¼	4 1-16
Trinity	7	7⅛
United States Steel	17⅞	17⅞
United States Steel preferred	69⅞	70⅛
United Fruit	105½	105¾
United States Oil	11¼	11⅝
United States Mining	20¼	20⅜
Union Pacific	101⅜	101⅜
Utah	41	40⅞
West End	91⅞	91⅞
Wester nTel. preferred	90½	90½
Winona	9¼	9¼
Wolverine	89	89
Wyandotte	75	75

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Amalgamated Copper	58¼	58⅜
American Car & Fndy.	24	24
American Locomotive	26⅜	26½
American Smeltinf pref.	100¼	100¼
American Sugar	132	132½
Atchison	83⅝	83½
Atchison preferred	101	101
Baltimore & Ohio	80½	80½
Brooklyn Transit	55	55⅜
Canadian Pacific	128⅜	129
Chesapeake & Ohio	42¾	43
Chicago, Great West.	16⅛	16¾
Colorado Fuel & Iron	35	34¼
Erie	31½	31⅜
Erie 1st preferred	67½	67½
Erie 2d preferred	46	46
General Electric	171¼	173
Illinois Central	138¾	139
Louisville & Nashville	125¼	[illegible]
Metropolitan	119	119½
Mexican Central	13⅜	13⅜
New York Central	127½	128
Pennsylvania	132	132¼
People's Gas	102¾	102
Reading	67¼	66⅞
Rock Island	28½	28½
Southern Pacific	57	57⅛
Southern Railway	32⅜	32¾
St. Paul	157	158⅜
T. C. & Iron	47¾	47¾
Union Pacific	101	101⅞
United States Leather	9⅞	10
United States Steel	18	17⅞
United States Steel preferred	69¾	70¼
Wabash	21¼	21
Wabash prefered	42	42
Wisconsin Central	20⅝	21

A LETTER TO OUR READERS.

52 Cottage St., Melrose, Mass.
Dear Sir: Jan. 11th, 1904.

"Ever since I was in the army I had more or less kidney trouble and within the past year it became so severe and complicated that I suffered everything and was much alarmed—my strength and power was fast leaving me. I saw an advertisement of Swamp-Root and wrote asking for advice. I began the use of the medicine and noted a decided improvement after taking Swamp-Root only a short time.

I continued its use and am thankful to say that I am entirely cured and strong. In order to be very sure about this, I had a doctor examine some of my water to-day and he pronounced it all right and in splendid condition.

I know that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable and does not contain any harmful drugs. Thanking you for my complete recovery and recommending Swamp-Root to all sufferers, I am,

Very truly yours,
I. C. RICHARDSON".

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, sent absolutely free by mail, also a book telling all about Swamp-Root. If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

M'NARY MEN CLAIM SWEEP OF CAUCUSES

Big Voting in the Tenth District, in All of the Wards.

HOT FIGHT IN THE SEVENTH

Hard fights at the polls in South Boston, Dorchester and the South End are features of the joint caucuses being held under the Luce law to-day.

Public interest centers in the battle in the Tenth Congressional District between Congressman McNary, of Ward 15, and Lawyer Joseph E. O'Connell, of Ward 20, both Democrats; and the contest in the Eleventh District between Eugene N. Foss, Stephen O'Meara, Isaac P. Hutchinson and Isaac B. Allen for the Republican nomination.

When the polls opened at 6 o'clock this morning precinct polling booths in these districts were thronged in most cases, showing the efforts of the candidates to muster the full strength of their friends.

One feature of the day was the large number of police on duty in certain precincts. Eleven police inspectors were on duty in South Boston, and Police Captain Westcott declined to state why.

Congressman McNary polled a big vote in Ward 15, and his friends were confident that he would sweep the district and even carry Mr. O'Connell's own ward. In Ward 20, the latter's "Red Devil Democracy" rode about in automobiles, each bearing a portrait of the young candidate.

The Senatorial Fights.

There was rapid voting in the Eleventh District, and Eugene N. Foss and Stephen O' Meara both polled a heavy vote. Congressman John A. Sullivan, Democrat, is sure of renomination there. Friends of other Republican candidates said that the vote for both Issac P. Hutchinson and Issac B. Alein was rather light.

In the senatorial fights there was great activity in Wards 10, 12 and 18, where former Representative James A. Watson and former Representative Raftery were battling against each other and Senator Leahy, who is seeking another term. A big vote is being polled.

In South Boston Representative Thomas J. Collins is fighting Senator McInnes for the senatorial nomination.

In Charlestown the senatorial battle is between former Representative William H. Hayes and Representative James J. Mellen, and both claim they will win.

In Ward 3 there were many policemen in plain clothes near the polls.

Absence of contests cut the vote in Wards 6 and 8.

In Ward 7 the only battle was between the Fitzgerald and the Quinn factions over nominations for the House. The Fitzgerald candidates are William H. Crowley and James F. McDermott. Representatives John Quinn and Dennis O'Connor oppose them. Last year in a similar fight Mr. Quinn won.

Defies the Machine.

In Ward 9 Edward F. Fitzgerald is seeking the Democratic nomination in defiance of the organization, and that is the only contest inspiring iterest. In Wards 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, and in East Boston, contests between candidates for the House is enlivening the caucuses.

Representative James J. McInerney was not able to devote the day to directing his forces in Ward 19, where he is a candidate for renomination. He was in the United States Circuit Court because of charges relating to naturalization papers.

In the Seventh District, the friends of Congressman Roberts and Frank P. Bennett were very active at the polls to-day and both candidates claim that they will win.

But few, if any, of the Republican delegates are pledged in the treasurership nomination fight. There are four candidates for the nomination, Mayor Chapin, of Holyoke; Senator Harvell, of Rockland; Colonel Whipple, of Brockton; and either Representative Brewster or A. P. Langtry, of Springfield.

Other Joint Caucuses.

Joint caucuses are also being held in Brockton, Cambridge, Groveland, Middleboro, Springfield, Chelsea, Waltham, Chicopee, Everett, Taunton, Worcester, Gloucester, Somerville, Haverill, Quincy, Holyoke, Lawrence, North Adams, Lowell, Newton, Lynn, New Bedford and Medford.

EVERY ONE INTERESTED IN THE PEACE CONGRESS Should read next Sunday's great BOSTON AMERICAN. Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale writes an article of supreme interest.

WE APOLOGIZE TO ENGLISH DIPLOMAT

ACTING GOVERNOR GUILD ORDERS FINE FOR AUTO SPEEDING REMITTED.

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts will apologize to Hugh Gurney, Third Secretary of the British Legation, and remit the fines of $50 which were imposed by Judge H. C. Phelps, of Lee, Mass., for auto speeding and protesting against his arrest.

In a letter to Judge Phillips to-day, Acting Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., not only said that the State would do this, but suggested to Judge Phelps that he should offer a personal apology to Mr. Gurney.

Mr. Guild told Judge Phelps that he had violated the law in fining Mr. Gurney for speeding his auto and then adding another fine for contempt because of Mr. Gurney's strenuous protes. The Acting Governor said that there were other channels open for redress in such cases than the ones adopted by the Judge.

The letter to Judge Phelps followed one received by the State authorities from Acting Secretary of State Adee at Washington in which the violation of International law was pointed out. In his letter to the Judge, Acting Governor Guild said:

"If fine was imposed and collected, the Commonwealth will apologize, the fine must be remitted, and I need not suggest to one so respected as you the personal amend that you will, of course, desire to make to Mr. Gurney for the error in method adopted by your court in this unusual case."

Judge Phelps, of Lee, does not regard the case as very serious. In speaking of the affair, he said:

"Mr. Gurney was driving in his automobile faster than the town ordinance of Stockbridge permits, was arrested, brought into court and fined. He refused to plead and so I was obliged to fine him for breaking the law and for contempt of court, $25 in each case. I was dispensing justice according to the laws of the Commonwealth.

LABOR News of the Unions

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

Contributions to this column should be addressed to the Labor Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN. The editor will be glad to receive and print brief reports of meetings, elections and social gatherings of general interest to union labor.

A GENERAL strike is threatened on the new building being constructed in Lynn for the Fire, Marine and Insurance Company, unless union sheet metal workers are employed. At a meeting of Sheet Metal Workers' Union, at No. 11 Appleton street, a communication was read from Sheet Metal Workers' Union No. 27, of Lynn, stating that C. E. Badger & Sons and the Central Construction Company had been placed on the unfair list. It was also stated that union sheet metal workers had been called off the Fire, Marine and Insurance Company building because C. E. Badger & Sons had men employed on it.

To-morrow a committee from the Central Labor Union in Springfield will wait upon President Damon of the insurance company, to see if some agreement cannot be reached whereby only union sheet metal workers will be employed.

William J. Fitzgerald was elected delegate to the Peace Congress.

NEGOTIATIONS ARE OFF.

Negotiations between the street railway men's union and the management of the Old Colony road are off for the present. The men held a meeting behind closed doors at Quincy, but no definite action was taken.

COOK'S UNION BANQUET.

Shea Hall held a merry gathering, the occasion being a banquet and entertainment under the auspices of Cooks' Union No. 328. President A. E. Housego was toastmaster, and addresses were made by E. J. Slattery, of South Framingham, John Witzel, of the International Tobacco Workers' Union, T. J. Ryan, o. the Waiters' Union, and others. Among the entertainers were the Lambert family, mandolin and banjo soloists, and Messrs. Bagley, Manning and Kemmet, vocalists.

GLASS WORKERS ENTERTAIN.

Decorative Glassworkers' Union held a smoke talk at No. 18 Kneeland street. Among the entertainers were Henry F. Montague, John Montague, Joe Roach, Steve Murphy, Tom Driscoll, George Day, Bernard Gallagher, J. Weir, F. Colpoys, W. Marr, D. Fox, Hughey Burke, Leo Molloy and J. Marden. There is no change in the strike situation, the men still holding firm.

AID TO FALL RIVER STRIKERS.

Paperhangers' Union No. 258, at a meeting at No. 724 Washington street, voted to consider the advisability of putting a business agent in the field at next Monday night's meeting. Aid was voted the Fall River strikers, in answer to President Gomper's appeal.

LABOR NOTES.

Waiters' Union has voted to non-concur in the action of the New England branch of the international union in the matter of disciplining international officers. Typographical Union, No. 13, was given a vote of thanks for its aid in organizing establishments on Summer and Federal streets. Frank C. McDonough was elected delegate to the Peace Congress.

Carpenters' Union, No. 1,410 (shop and mill) is to hold mass meetings in conjunction with the Carpenters' District Council, with a view to increasing membership. Two new members were initiated.

Teamsters' Union, No. 242, will hold its next meeting Tuesday night, October 4, in Chelsea.

Electrical Workers' Union, No. 103, will hold a smoketalk in Dexter Hall, Wells Memorial Building, tomorrow night.

FOUND DEAD IN HIS ROOM IN A LODGING HOUSE

Lying partially dressed on the floor of his room at St. Stephen's lodging house, No. 1072 Washington street, a man who registered as Daniel Sullivan was found dead to-day. The body was removed to Jones's undertaking rooms on Lagrange street, and will be viewed by Medical Examiner Stedman.

BEATEN BY "WOMAN IN BLACK," WHO MAY BE MAN

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 27.—The mysterious "woman in black" met John Cummings, a Mount Pleasant milkman, on the street before dawn, and when the latter accosted the strange person, believed to be a man in disguise, he was knocked down and kicked until insensible.

The "woman in black" has been seen in Riverside, Pawtucket and Manton.

FRUIT STEAMER ON FIRE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The Atlas line steamship Allegheny, with a cargo of bananas from Port Limon, consigned to the United Fruit Company, came into port to-day on fire. The flames started when the steamer was fifty miles off Sandy Hook, and were not extinguished until she had been docked.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do their work in a natural way, and therefore do it right. Their component parts are natural digestive elements, just as the gastric juice and other digestive fluids of the stomach are. They thus digest the food themselves, regardless of the condition of the stomach, and permit that organ to rest and get well. For sale at all druggists, 50 cents a box.

GOING WEST FOR AID FOR FALL RIVER

Big Corps of Collectors for the Relief Fund Start Out to Get Money.

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, Sept. 27.—Mill operatives expect the relief treasury will soon be filled, for twelve new collectors started for the Middle West last night, while thirty five more are in readiness to take boat or train at any moment.

In view of the talk that mill managers will try to test the strength of organized labor here by starting up mills on October 3, great interest was shown at union headquarters when members of textile bodies reported to leaders that machinery in half a dozen mills was being cleaned and oiled. This is thought to be significant of an attempt to run plants soon.

Strikers are growing more confident hourly that they will force the mill owners to pay the old scale of wages. President Golden, of the United Textile Workers of America, who sent a warm letter of thanks to President Gompers for the aid promised by the American Federation of Labor, said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"The events of a week have greatly strengthened our cause. The strike has taken a new lease of life. We have obtained credentials from President Gompers for fifty more collectors to go through the Western and Middle States; but, because of many bits of information concerning mill men we are getting, I shall not send these men out for money until the latter part of the week. I cannot say that the mill men will make any overtures for peace, but we will give them time. If no steps are taken toward a settlement, notices will be sent to the additional collectors probably by Friday, so they may start within a week."

HELEN GOULD WITH BOSTON HOSTS TO-DAY

Visits Friends Here After Trip to Salem to Attend Y. M. C. A. Building Opening.

Miss Helen Miller Gould is the guest of friends in Boston to-day, and will incidentally visit several branches of the Young Men's Christian Association, and inspect their buildings and look into their work.

The wealthy and philanthropic young woman is on her way home from Salem, where she was the guest of honor last evening at the formal opening of the handsome new Y. M. C. A. building there. Accompanying Miss Gould are Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Longee and Miss Virginia Orton, of Tarrytown.

To Visit Fort Warren.

During the day Miss Gould will visit Fort Warren and inspect the building of the Y. M. C. A. there. This evening she will make a call at the railroad branch of the organization.

The fine structure at Salem, and the perfection of the work carried on there, elicited much praise from Miss Gould. When she reached the historic old New England town she was met at the station by a committee composed of Walter K. Bigelow, Leland H. Cole and Christian Lainiz. A reception took place in the evening, at which many of the prominent residents of Salem were present. President Matthew Robson presided, and a brief address of welcome to Miss Gould was made by Mayor Peterson.

In the gymnasium during the evening an exhibition was given by T. J. Hicks, the winner of the Marathon race at St. Louis; of high jumping by H. A. Gidney, G. A. Neville, Y. M. C. A. champions of the State; a potato race by A. G. Mower, Y. M. C. A. champion of the State, and Frank Corcoran, Y. M. C. A. ex-champion. There was also a basket ball exhibition.

Exhibitions of fancy swimming and water polo were also given by members of the Brookline Swimming Club, and an exhibition of fast swimming by Ervine Elliott.

CHARLESTOWN FIRE VETERANS QUAKER GUESTS

Philadelphia Volunteers Royally Entertain Bay State Organization.

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27.—The veteran fire laddies of this city, survivors of the old volunteer fire department of two score years ago, were out in force to-day to welcome the members of the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association of Charlestown, Mass., who arrived in Philadelphia for a three days' visit.

The delegation, which numbered eighty-five uniformed men, including Jeremiah McCarthy, Surveyor of the port of Boston; John S. Damrell, former Chief of the Boston Fire Department, and other officials, and accompanied by forty ladies was received by a committee of the Veteran Firemen's Association. The visitors were escorted to the Hotel Windsor, which they will make their headquarters while in this city.

This afternoon the entire party was taken to the City Hall Plaza, where, with the members of the local Veterans' Association, they were photographed. Afterwards the visiting delegation and the Philadelphia veterans paraded down Broad street to Chestnut, and thence to Independence Hall, where they were welcomed by Mayor Weaver. Chief Baxter was the marshal of the parade, and both organizations were accompanied by a band and had their old hand engine in the line.

The visitors will be guests at a banquet this evening, and to-morrow they will be taken on a trip down the river to League Island and other points of interest on the Delaware River. On Thursday they will be driven through Fairmount Park, and will also inspect Baldwin's Locomotive Works, the United States Mint, and other places, and in the evening will be given a reception at the headquarters of the Veteran Firemen's Association.

Houghton & Dutton

Respectfully announce the revival of

RED LETTER DAY

ON WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28th

WE will resume the distribution of the FREE RED LETTER DAY STAMPS. We do this at the repeated requests of stamp collectors, and in this connection beg leave to remind you that we accord greater stamp privileges than any other store in New England. Now is the time to start your stamp collections for Christmas presents. Present your book, with the first page filled, at the Annex on our 5th floor to-morrow, and receive ten (10) S. & H. Green Trading Stamps free. Only one set of stamps given to each person, and only one set good in a book.

9,000 Kilometres in Europe

By Bruno Lessing

Every motorist possesses the desire, and many the hope, of some day "Doing the Continent" in a motor car.

Bruno Lessing, in September MOTOR, writes in a most interesting manner of "9,000 Kilometres in Europe"—a tour which he accomplished the past summer, visiting France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Holland and Belgium.

His journey may be just the one that suits your fancy—at any rate, it is well worth the reading.

The National Magazine of Motoring MOTOR September Issue—All News-Stands

Or Send 25c to MOTOR, 1789 Broadway, New York

RAYMOND

CLOTHING

LET US SPARE YOU THE DAILY YEAR IN AND YEAR OUT HIRED LANGUAGE PRINTED ABOUT

CLOTHING

and just invite you to see the largest stock we ever had, and guarantee the greatest bargains in Boston.

Yours truly,

RAYMOND

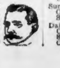
352-4-6 Washington St. 31, 33, 35 Hawley St.

Where You Bot the Hat for 95c

NEW YORK CHIEF SURGEON COMING

The chief specialist from the New York office is to be in Boston, October 3d and 4th, to assist in some of the more serious operations for the correction of Crooked Deformed Noses, setting back Projecting Ears, Removing Birthmarks and Scars, and overcoming all Humiliating Disfigurements of Face or Feature.

If you wish bring your own Physician to see just what can be done. Consultation is cordially Free and confidential if you so desire. Address JOHN H. WOODBURY, D. I., 58 Winter, corner Tremont.



HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

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SKINHEALTH TREATMENT 75 cts., Consisting of

Harfina Soap, medic'd, antiseptic, healing 25c
To cleanse and deodorize skin and scalp;
Skinhealth (Ointment)....... 25c
To kill disease germs, stop itching, heal the skin;
Skinhealth Tablets (chocolate)...... 25c
To expel humor germs and revitalize the blood;

the most infallible and speedy cure for every form of itching, burning, scaly humors, especially baby humors, in the world. Druggists'.

Send 5c. postage for FREE SAMPLES and Booklets, "How to Have Beautiful Hair, Skin and Complexion." Address Philo Hay Co., Newark, N.J.

CHAMPS BY THEIR TWO VICTORIES LEAD IN THE VERY CLOSE RACE FOR THE PENNANT AGAIN

Collins's Men Make a Fine Start on Their Western Tour, and Loyal Fans Look to Them to Keep Up Their Good Work.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
BOSTON.	87	53	.621	Cleveland	74	62	.544
New York.	83	53	.610	St. Louis.	59	78	.431
Chicago...	80	59	.575	Detroit...	56	80	.412
Philad'a.	74	59	.556	Wash'ton	34	103	.248

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Cleveland.
New York at Detroit.
Washington at Chicago.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Detroit—First game, Boston 2, Detroit 0; second game, Boston 5, Detroit 3.
At Cleveland—First game, Cleveland 4, New York 3; second game, Cleveland 6, New York 2.
At Chicago—Philadelphia 2, Chicago 1.
At St. Louis—St. Louis 2, Washington 2 (called end of eleventh inning on account of darkness).

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
New York	103	39	.725	St. Louis..	68	71	.489
Chicago...	85	56	.603	Brooklyn..	53	91	.369
Pittsburg.	80	58	.579	BOSTON..	49	93	.345
Cincinnati	79	61	.564	Philad'lp'a	47	95	.331

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Pittsburg at Boston.
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.
Chicago at New York.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Boston 3, Cincinnati 1.
At New York—First game, New York 5, Pittsburg 3; second game, New York 1, Pittsburg 0 (called at end of seventh inning on account of darkness).
At Brooklyn—First game, Chicago 4, Brooklyn 0; second game, Chicago 1, Brooklyn 0 (called at end of sixth inning on account of darkness).

LEAGUE STANDINGS YEAR AGO TO-DAY

AMERICAN.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	89	47	.655
Philadelphia	74	59	.556
Cleveland	70	62	.531
New York	70	62	.530
Detroit	65	69	.485
St. Louis	65	72	.474
Chicago	58	77	.430
Washington	43	92	.319

NATIONAL.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Pittsburg	91	49	.650
New York	84	55	.604
Chicago	81	56	.591
Cincinnati	73	64	.533
Brooklyn	69	65	.515
BOSTON	58	79	.424
Philadelphia	48	85	.361
St. Louis	42	93	.311

It is now up to the Champs to increase their lead in the American League race, so that no other team will have a look-in for the bunting from now on. The Champs certainly made a beautiful spurt on this record breaking dash down the home stretch. By distancing the Tigers in two heats they took a lead of eleven points over the Highlanders, who went down before the Clevelands in two straight beats.

All the Bostons will have to do now is to trim the other nines as fast as they come down the line. Cleveland will be the next stopping place, and as the Hub lads made good the last time they were seen in that burg great things may be expected of them this time.

Then come St. Louis, Chicago and New York, and we will have the pennant cinched for fair. The World Beaters made a grand start out West. To take three straight from the Detroits, who formerly won three out of four, was no ordinary feat.

The severe strain of a race of this kind has already told on the Highlanders, who have lost two games and tied one against the Indians. The Bostons have won six straight games and have the staying ability, and that is why all the conservative fans pick them to win the flag.

MILLS, OF HARVARD, PRACTICING PUNTING

There is not a player in the Crimson squad of football kickers that can claim more experience than Phil Mills, who has been connected with the game during his entire course at Harvard, which closes next June. He played tackle for the 1905 Freshmen and the following year went out for the varsity to try for a line position, but he failed to make good and was moved out to end, where he played in the Yale and Pennsylvania games. Last Fall he was too heavy for end and was placed in the backfield, acting as substitute fullback. His work in the practice on Soldiers' Field this year, playing tackle on the second eleven, has been the feature of the trying-out process. As Harvard has some good material for tackles, it is probable that Mills will be moved to his position at fullback, where his 200 pounds, coupled with great speed will be very valuable in bucking the opposing rush lines. He was caught punting by a BOSTON AMERICAN camera man.

Experts agree that Mills is one of the best punters on the college gridiron. He is a nervy player, and never fears getting into a hard scrimmage. His well-knit frame is tough as nails. He can stand the brunt of the line plunging work demanded by a rushing back.

Mills's ripping, tearing method of opening up holes in the opposing rush line makes his services valuable on the offence, and he can be depended upon to break up the interference as he ploughs his huge bulk of muscular tissue into the human protection that guards the coveted pigskin.

As a rushing halfback he again comes to the front, as he hits the line like a locomotive, and never fails to make the desired distance.

He is a deadly tackle, and takes his man low and hard every time.

Champs Safe in Cleveland and Ready to Keep Up Their Fine Work Against Lajoie's Giants This Afternoon, Gibson Being the Slab Artist.

BY A. H. C. MITCHELL,

Boston American Staff Correspondent With the Team.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 27.—Very fine trip over on the boat last night. In first place again. Passed the New Yorks when we won the double-header in Detroit yesterday, while Griffiths men lost a double-header here.

Passed them again on the lake last night while we were going to Cleveland and they were going to Detroit. They wouldn't speak to us. Notice how bouyant these dispatches are? And if we take a slump later on notice how gloomy they will be.

But sufficient unto the day is the gladness thereof.

We are back in first place by a comfortable margin, and it really looks as though we would stay there; at least until we reach Chicago.

The Detroits did not play very well against us. Perhaps they like us, at any rate they don't like the New Yorks, and they can be depended upon to play their prettiest against Griffith's men.

Tigers Seek Revenge.

Griffith had to use Chesbro and Powell, his two best twirlers, in yesterday's double-headers, and what men he will use to-day against Detroit is problemetical. But there are several Detroit pitchers who are sore on Grif., and they can be depended upon to do their prettiest in the coming series.

Of course, we have a tough proposition in front of us, but if we can take two out of three with those Clevelands all will be well.

Tannehill was to have pitched yesterday, but he reported ill and went to see a doctor. The medical man said there was nothing serious the trouble, and Jesse is expected to take his regular turn in the box before there is any need to worry.

Champs's Good Omen.

Aside from Tannehill, every man Jack on the team is in fine form. It was in Detroit six week ago when we lost the lead. Now we regain it in the same town. It is what might be called an auspicious omen.

Gibson will pitch to-day.

BETWEEN THE INNINGS.

In the days of Bill and Cy
Will the Gothamites get by?
Just let 'em try!

* * *

Bruce Weller borrowed Tannehill's uniform and showed some curves before the game.

* * *

The crowd was very noisy, and gave O'Laughlin a terrific roasting when he put "Wild Bill" Donovan out of the game.

* * *

The Champs were lucky to win the first game on three hits, one of them a bunt.

* * *

"Wild Bill" pitched a fine game and was foolish to kick, for his actions probably lost his side the first contest.

* * *

Collins got in one of his graceful, one-hand pickups of Coughlin's bunt in the sixth inning of the first game and tossed his man out.

* * *

Cy looked sleepy when he relieved Winter. He started off badly, but a lightning double play by Parent and Collins got him out of a bad hole.

* * *

The Detroit outfielders did some great throwing to the plate, nailing every man they tried to get.

* * *

Winter had nothing, and Collins was wise to yank him out quick.

* * *

Farrell had a funny mixup when he batted for Winter. He sent a bunt to Coughlin, who threw wild to first the ball rolling to the bleachers. In going after the ball Beville collided with Farrell, and the two had a regular wrestling match on the ground.

* * *

It looked like Silk O'Laughlin gave Boston all the best of the decisions, but we have had them so often the other way that he was only evening up matters.

BIG TACKLE JOINS HARVARD SQUAD

Special to the Boston American.

SOLDIERS' FIELD, Sept. 27.—Ex-Captain Carl F. Brill, of Exeter, made his first appearance on the field at the morning practice to-day. He is out for his favorite place at tackle.

Brill is the most promising candidate who has come to Harvard this year, and he was shown the utmost consideration by those in charge of the practice. McMasters took the 210-pound player under his personal care and directed his work in tackling the dummy. Brill did some remarkable work here as well as later sustaining his reputation as one of the best punters in the business. He was allowed to do but little work to-day and will be worked out in light practice until he is accustomed to the hard training. Parker, the Milton School candidate for centre, was also given light work to-day for the same reason.

No line-ups were attempted at the morning practice and the five elevens, plus eight additional men, were forced to content themselves with the breaking through game and their enemy, the dummy. The practice ended with signal practice.

All of the elevens were tried at double passing, the ball being snapped from the centre to quarter and then to the runner. It is evident that Hurley hopes by the use of this heretofore neglected form of passing to remedy the one fault which lost Harvard the Yale game last year.

The make-up of the first eleven was more confused than ever this morning. Oveson, Hanley, Brill and Fell were sent to the second eleven, and White, Don Nichols, McFadden and Nesmith given their places. As before Noyes acted as general of the varsity eleven at quarterback, while Hurley took a few laps around the field to pull down his weight.

Yale:

Big Players Taking "Exams."

Special to the Boston American.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 27.—Half a dozen of the Yale football players to-day began a three days' campaign quite as interesting and important as the seven weeks' season the team has just begun. They tackled the examinations in their studies, which they were unable to take last Spring because of illness, or which they failed to pass. The four best known candidates who have conditions in their studies to be disposed of before they can be declared eligible to take part in games this Fall are Ralph Kinney, tackle and guard; Arthur Erwin, guard, Tripp, guard; and Owsley, halfback and quarterback.

All are prominent members of the team, and if Tripp and Kinney should slip in their struggle with the questions the faculty fire at them the eleven would be crippled. They are practically certain to be declared the Yale guards all the season, and there are no good substitutes for their places.

Owsley has been halfback two seasons, but is now trying for quarterback, although he may go into the game as halfback later. Erwin is a 200-pounder who can be used at either tackle or guard.

Another prominent candidate has examinations to take because he was out of college a few weeks last Spring, and, therefore, missed some examination papers. He is L. H. Andrews, of Newton, Mass., the best player on the freshman eleven last Fall, on which he played tackle. He is likely to be tried for end on the 'varsity this Fall if he passes off his conditions. Several other minor candidates took the conditioned examinations, which will last till Wednesday.

Tom Shevlin, who returned to college with a strained back last week, reported for light practice to-day, leaving only Lawrence and Bowman on the hospital list.

Tufts:

Team Strong Back of Line.

Special to the Boston American.

MEDFORD, Sept. 27.—Coach Whelan varied Tufts' football practice yesterday by picking a single team, and lining one side of the line up against the other, and directing all the plays at this part of the line, thus giving the men defence and offence work.

Tufts now has three complete sets of men for the back field, which he is working in teams. Of these three teams the combination of Smith, '06, at left half; Cutler, '06, at fullback, and Greene, '08, at right half, seems to be the most effective. Smith especially is doing fierce work. Sullivan at right end seems to be a fixture on the team, playing a heady and hard game, and will undoubtedly give a good account of himself this season. Burton was tried at half-back again to-day on the 'varsity, and put up a good game until forced to the side lines on account of an old injury to his head.

The line-up of the 'varsity for signal practice and scrimmage was as follows: Knowlton, left end; Peterson, left tackle; Prince, left guard; Hall, centre; Marr, right guard; Reynolds and Ewell, right tackle; Sullivan, right end; Dods, quarter-back; Smith, left half-back; Burton and Greene, right-half, and Mullen and Cutter, full-back.

Holy Cross:

O'Donnell, Star Tackle, Reports

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, Sept. 27.—It was the first opportunity for the Holy Cross squad to work with a slippery football, and consequently the greater part of the practice was directed along this line. Reed and Carney were tried at punting and showed up strongly.

Cleo O'Donnell, last year's tackle, reported for practice for the first time, and was given a cheer. He is one of the star players, and ought to show form superior to his last season's good work. A short scrimmage and the usual three laps around the gridiron terminated the work.

Brown:

Fine Work by Providence Boys

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 27.—The work of the Brown University football squad, on Andrew's Field, showed decided improvement, both in handling the ball and in a general knowledge of the game, after the first week's practice.

The squad numbered forty-five men, a number of whom were out for the first time. It was expected that ex-Captain Webb, Fletcher and Higgins would be out, but Fletcher was the only one who appeared, and he was not in uniform. Savage, the big tackle, was out, and Coach Robinson's action in putting him in the varsity line for the scrimmage his first day at practice was severely criticised.

The usual preliminary punting occupied the attention of the men for the first fifteen minutes of practice, and then the backs and linemen were separated and Cobb punted to the backs, while first two men, then three and four and finally the entire squad of linemen ran down under the punts and tackled the runner.

Following the punting practice, the men were divided into three squads and falling on the ball was practiced for fifteen minutes.

After the regular routine practice the varsity lined up against the scrub team, and the result of the scrimmage was very encouraging.

Williams:

Squad Works with Slippery Ball.

Special to the Boston American.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., Sept. 27.—Coach Ely put the Williams squad through a light practice, as the game last Saturday proved to be a hard one, and some of the men had sore limbs and muscle-bruises. There was a hard rain during the afternoon, making the field wet and soggy, and the ball difficult to handle. But it was an advantage in a way, as it furnished the men some necessary practice in handling a slippery ball.

Two teams ran through signal practice, and the plays were run off smoothly, considering the condition of the ball. After signal practice, the backs were given work in handling punts, the line men going down under the kicks. After some work in falling on the ball, the squad was sent around the track and up to the gymnasium. Two important changes were made in changing Brown, '08, from end to halfback, and Judson, '05, from fullback to tackle. The changes worked very well in the signal practice and will doubtless be permanent.

PUNTS AND PASSES.

Robinhood football team has organized for the season, and would like to hear from any 125-pound aggregation in the State. Charles A. Morgan, 45 Oakview terrace, Jamaica Plain.

Bay Views claim to be the real goods and are looking for games with fast 130-pound elevens. P. Hastings, 365 Eighth street, South Boston.

Prospects for a strong football team to represent the Dedham High school on the gridiron in the fall are exceedingly bright. About twenty-five candidates have reported for practice, and Captain Staples hopes to produce a record-breaking eleven out of this exceptionally large number of candidates. In fact, he predicts his team to win the championship of the Eastern Massachusetts League. Among the candidates are O'Connell, Rogers, Keenan, Staples, Franz Eastman and Littlefield, all of whom played on the team last year.

FRISKY PIRATES BOMBARD THE HUB

Disgusted with the two defeats they suffered at the hands of Mugsey McGraw's Giants at Gotham, yesterday, the Pittsburg Champions arrived in the Hub this morning and made themselves at home at the Vendome Hotel. They were confident of winning both of the New York games, and the set back they were given has made them all the more determined to beat Fred Tenney's starry aggregation of horsehide manipulators.

"But we will make up for our loss in New York by trimming your team to the tune of five straight," said Manager Fred Clarke to the BOSTON AMERICAN scribe, as he got off the train at the Huntington avenue station. "There'll be nothing but Pittsburg in the coming series, and if the Tenneyites should happen to get away with a single game, they will be very lucky."

Honus Wagner, who is one of the most popular players on the diamond to Boston fandom, announced that he would don a unifrm this afternoon. The big Dutchman says he is feeling pretty well now, and will use his wagon tongue to effect in the coming series with the Hubites.

Pitcher Camnotz has gone to his home in Kentucky, as the club is strong enough for the remainder of the campaign without him, Leever, Case, Lynch, Flaherty and Robertaille being available. Phelps will do most of the backstop work, and Rafter, of Troy, will be given a tryout.

Fred Clarke looks none the worse for his long siege of illness. He has put on much flesh, and will have to do a lot of hard work to get back into his old form. Gilbert is doing fine work, and both Clarke and President Dreyfuss are much pleased with him.

Dreyfuss did not accompany the team to Boston, but Manager Clarke, when asked about arranging a series with the Boston Americans, to be played after the league season closes, said that his aggregation are confident that they could reverse the tale of last season. He says that the Chicago club is also anxious to hook up with Collins's team.

"We will play Boston if we finish second and they first," said Clarke to the BOSTON AMERICAN man, "and we think we can beat them. What is more, had we our present corps of pitchers last Fall we could have landed the world's championship easily. We have the better team to-day. They caught us in bad form last Fall, and we have had a tough season this year, and yet are making a great fight for second place."

Mike Lynch, the old Brown twirler, was carded to do the slab work for the Pirates, while Wilhelm was selected by Captain Fred to perform for the locals.

FRENCH BLOOD ON YALE'S ELEVEN

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 27.—The French nobility is to be represented on the Yale football eleven this Fall. The newest recruit for the eleven is Count Louis M. De Vallombrosa de Mores. De Mores stated to-day that he would soon join the squad. He is a husky athlete, tipping the scales at more than two hundred pounds. He will try for either centre or guard on the Yale eleven. This is the Count's second season at Yale and he is enrolled as a regular member of the junior class of the Sheffield Scientific School. He did not play football last Fall and lacks experience in the game, but is powerful physically and, with heavy material as scarce as it now is, he is likely to get into many of the games if he does earn his "Y" the first year.

Count De Mores is son of a Count who lived for years in North Dakota, and of whom Jacob Riis narrates how he challenged Theodore Roosevelt, then a young ranch man on the plain, for a duel. Roosevelt told the Count that somebody had lied to him and they wound up their encounter by taking dinner together. Count De Mores is registered in the Sheffield School as from Paris. He is an excellent student and popular in his class.

JONES LOST ON A FOUL.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 27.—Griff Jones, of Philadelphia, lost to Kid Gilbert in the sixth round on a foul. Both fighters used rough tactics all the way through the mill. It was one of the worst rough and tumble affairs seen in this city in a number of years. In the last round Jones deliberately hit Gilbert below the belt, and then rammed him with his head, for which he was disqualified

STALWART MAY LAND HINDOO

By Boston American Leased Wire.

GRAVESEND RACE TRACK, Sept. 27.—The $15,000 Hindoo stakes for three-year-olds at one and three-quarter miles is the star number on the bill to-day. Once again E. R. Thomas appears to hold a rich long-distance stake at his mercy with Stalwart. The "Autumn triple events," as they call the Century of $20,000, the Annual Champion of $20,000 and the Hindoo of $15,000, will have all been won by one stable and by one and the same horse if Stalwart comes home in front this afternoon, which is quite a remarkable thing. It will be the first time the feat has been accomplished.

By winning the Hindoo of to-day Stalwart's earnings will total close on $50,000 made in less than a month's time.

Light rains fell through the night, but the track will be good unless a veritable deluge comes to hand in the interim before post call.

The prospect is inviting to-day. Some of the sharps are taking to Glen Echo to beat Flyback at the weights in the two-year-old handicap. Sumatra closed very strong in her last race, and is sure to be fancied in connection with the fifth event, where Delusion is likely to be a closely held favorite.

WALTER CAMP HEAD ADVISOR

Special to the Boston American.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 27.—With the opening of Yale for the fall term Thursday a new start will be made by the baseball team. No Yale nine has won for six years its series with Harvard and Princeton, and Captain Morgan H. Bowman, Jr., has decided to make a thorough overhauling in the nine's policy. To begin with, he has made Walter Camp his head adviser, putting Mr. Camp in the same relation to the Yale baseball nine as he is to the Yale football eleven.

Captain Bowman will call out the candidates as soon as the Fall term opens. He is fullback on the football eleven, but he was crippled last week by the dislocation of his shoulder so that he will be able to personally direct the baseball coaching. It is not expected that Mr. Camp will personally appear as field coach, but it is thought that a professional coach will be appointed to work with the team in the Winter months, in the early Spring, and during a good share of the season.

It would create no surprise if Captain Bowman announced that a professional would coach the nine this Fall. The veterans of last year's nine who will return for another season are: Pitcher Jackson, Shortstop O'Brien, Third Baseman Huiskamp, Left Fielder Cote, Centre Fielder Miller.

OLD GIANTS WILL PLAY.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—A game between the champion Giants of 1889 and the present champions is being arranged to take place at the Polo Grounds on October 7, when a benefit will be given the Polo Grounds employes. Many of the old players have already promised to be on hand.

TIGERS WERE EASY MONEY.

Boston won sixteen out of the twenty-two games of its series just closed with Detroit. The Tigers won only one of the eleven played in the Hub, while they got away with five battles on their own grounds.

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GEO. BLEILER, JR., Prop.
82 BEDFORD ST., BOSTON

WHITE SOX WILL WIN FLAG—JONES

BY FIELDER JONES.

Special to the Boston American.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Now that we have beaten the Athletics I believe that the worst is over, and that we will win the championship of the American League. I considered the Athletics our toughest proposition, and now that they have been disposed of, we can hustle up a bit and win the pennant.

All season Connie Mack's team have given us the greatest battle, and when they struck this burg I expected that we would have a great deal of trouble defeating them. You see, we got away with the victories from the Quakertown bunch all right, and now we are aching for the Highlanders and the Bostons to come along.

I haven't feared either the Boston or New York clubs this season, and I believed that if we were going to have a real contender for the honors, it would be Philadelphia. The Athletics fell down, and there you have the result in a nutshell.

We will do up the Champs and the Highlanders, when they come to this city. We have a long stretch of games remaining on our grounds, and while New York and Boston are obviously fighting it out for the lead, we hope to sail merrily into first place.

Of course, we must have the co-operation of the Western clubs in order to realize this dope. If the other Western teams fall down before New York and Philadelphia, then it will be almost impossible for us to win the pennant. In such a case, I think the Bostons will win the flag, owing to the fact that they are a more seasoned body of players than the Gothamites.

BIG ENTRY LIST AT GREENDALE PARK

WORCESTER, Sept. 27.—Greendale Park enjoys the distinction of having the largest entry given to any half-mile track this season. There are three classes on the card, as follows:

2:18 class, pace; Montie Joe, g. g.; Annie W., b. m.; Corona, ch. m.; Bella, b. m.; Joe D., b. g.; Alice Hubbard, c. m.; Crystal G., b. m.; Uncle Angus, b. m.; Lady Van, blk. m.; Jack Donnell, c. g.; Young Bayard, c. g.; Bert Blake, l. g.; Martindale, b. g.; McGlavock, b. g.; Red Pepper, c. h.; Major, c. g.; George M., c. g.; Octave B., br. g.; Alcadine, b. m.; Electric Storm, b. g.; Botany, b. g.; Reno, b. g.; Baby Wilkes, b. g.; Willian P., b. g.

2:27 class, trot: Alice S., c. m.; Minnie L., blk. m.; Achille, br. s.; Captola, b. m.; Rose Mack, b. m.; Del Morris Lad, c. g.; Great Medium, g. h.; The Brownie, b. g.; Trilby Nutwood, c. m.; Hortense W., b. m.; Fedora, b. m.; Worrunent, b. m.; Chestnut, c. g.; Alice McGregor, g. m.; Guidon; Jeane Axtell, c. m.; Easter Morn, b. g.; Janrear, b. g.; King Rock, b. g.; King's Flower, br. m.; Oakland Belle, blk. m.; Lady Iona, b. m.; Coronal, ch. g.; Bonny Lass, b. m.; Janice Meredith, r. m.; Cyrus, b. g.; Claude B., s. g.; G. S. Smiley, b. s.; Sevine, b. m.; Frank Petsel, b. g.

2:24 class, pace: John L., s. g.; Wallace H., b. g.; Warren F., b. g.; Lulu, b. m.; Gov. Wentworth, b. h.; Bonnie Delmar, br. m.; Little Rube, b. g.; Boadell, b. m.; Jubalanto, b. g.; Lenox Roy, b. g.; Chief Wilkie, b. g.; Megaphone, c. m.; Costerine, b. m.; Enameline Rex, b. m.; Carmen, b. m.; Manila Boy, b. g.; Kobe, gr. g.; Royal, br g.; Terry Woodline, b. g.; Sheldon Corthell, b. g.; Lanchow, c. g.; Red Fellow, b. g.; Van Hal, d. g.; Golden Rule, ch. g.

BRIGGS DIDN'T MEET JOHN L.

BANGOR, Me., Sept. 27.—It was whispered around the hall that Jimmy Briggs had cold feet, and that was the chief reason why he didn't go on with Young John L. Sullivan, instead of the smallness of the gate receipts. Sully was willing to fight under any conditions, but Briggs wouldn't come to terms. Sully then went on with Millinocket Kelly, of Bangor, for an exhibition six rounds.

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I have found most ailing men honest, willing and anxious to pay for a certain and lasting cure. Knowing this and knowing that I can cure you, I accept every case on condition that you pay me when I cure you—you to be the judge. Come to me if diseased in any way, as I am the only specialist who will accept your case on these terms. I give a written, binding, legal guarantee to cure to stay cured the worst and most deep-seated ailments of men from whatever cause arising, by Dr. Collins' new and marvelous method.

New England's Leading Specialist.

MEN CURED TO STAY CURED.

Spermatorrhoea quickly cured in 20 days. Lost manhood permanently restored in 20 days. Gleet radically cured in 8 days. Blood Poison cured in 20 days. Stricture cured in 5 days, or any Disease, no matter how long contracted or of how long standing. No detention from business in any case. No surgery, no pain, no nasty drugs. Call to-day and bring this advertisement with you.

Office Hours 9 to 9. Sundays 10 to 4.

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Guarantees to cure all curable, weak, diseased and despondent men, in less time and at less cost than any other living specialist.

I cure Varicocele, Hydrocele and Stricture without an operation and stop unnatural discharges within (3) three days.

I cure Blood Poison in any of its three stages. Blood Poison is the foulest of foul diseases, and will literally eat out your very vitals unless promptly and properly cured. Do not allow yourself to be experimented upon if suffering with this loathsome disease, nor waste your time and money on patent medicines and such like, but call on me and get immediate relief and a perfect cure in a short time. My treatment has stood the test of years—no mercury—no potash.

I can make you strong, vigorous and manly, fully competent for happy marriage.

I will cure you as sure as you come to me for treatment, if you are despondent, weak, nervous, bashful and shun companionship, or if you have lost manhood, night losses, impure dreams, pains in the back, blue rings under the eyes, bad memory, dizziness and specks before the eyes.

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Confidential and Invited, both at office and by correspondence. Terms are always made to suit the convenience of any one applying for treatment, and very reasonable charges. Do not treat elsewhere until you have investigated my methods and terms.

If you cannot visit me personally, write the symptoms that trouble you most and you will receive an honest and scientific opinion of your case, together with my latest medical book, free of cost.

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BOXING SULLIVAN AND McCOY TO-NIGHT RACING FINE CARD AT GRAVESEND FOOTBALL HARVARD FEARS WILLIAMS TEAM TROTTING

KID AND TWIN ARE READY TO BATTLE

SULLIVAN'S BEST FIGHTS.

- Defeated Martin Duffy, 6 rounds.
- Defeated "Young Peter Jackson," 14 rounds.
- Defeated Andy Walsh, 10 rounds.
- Defeated Jack Palmer, 15 rounds.
- Knocked out Charley O'Rourke, 12 rounds.
- Knocked out Jim Judge, 11 rounds.
- Knocked out George Byers, 9 rounds.
- Knocked out Jim Gardner, 9 rounds.
- Drew with Jack O'Brien, 6 rounds.
- Lost to Jack O'Brien, 15 rounds.
- Lost to Hugo Kelly, 6 rounds.
- Defeated Martin Duffy, 15 rounds.
- Defeated Mike Schreck, 10 rounds.
- Defeated Hugo Kelly, 10 rounds.
- Defeated Andy Walsh, 10 rounds.
- Defeated Dave Barry, 15 rounds.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 27.—Kid McCoy, of New York, and Jack "Twin" Sullivan, of Boston, will meet in a twenty-round bout here to-night. Both men are in good trim, and, as is usually the case, each is confident of winning.

While no championship is involved, it might be said that each man's future, so far as the ring is concerned, is at stake.

If McCoy loses, it means "taps" for him. In the past he was considered the equal of any fighter within ten pounds of his weight and he commanded tip-top engagements. He is anxious to begin ring life afresh after a year or two of luxurious idleness, but if he goes down before "Twin" Sullivan, the promoters will have no further use for him.

Sullivan is anxious to rate with the best of the middle and light heavies. If he wins from McCoy, his ambition will be realized, but if he meets defeat at the "Kid's" hands, his reputation will suffer as George Gardner's did when he lost to old Bob Fitzsimmons. He will be regarded as an overrated young man who was pegged back by an old timer.

Have Trained Hard.

Under the circumstances it can readily be understood that McCoy and Sullivan are not overlooking any part of the training schedule calculated to improve their condition. McCoy, of course, is building on the belief that his old speed and power to slash and sting will come back to him with weeks of regular work.

Sullivan is banking on his advantage in youth and ruggedness. He knows enough about himself to feel tolerably certain of putting up a stiff, long-drawn fight in any kind of company. He watched McCoy carefully while the latter was schooling Munroe and made up his mind that the "Kid" was pounds and pounds shy of his form of other years.

Trainer Tommy West, who has looked after Sullivan, believes he has the winner in his care. According to West, the Boston bruiser is "awkwardly clever." West says that "Twin" is hard to reach and hard to avoid; that he sends in punches from all points of the compass, and that they are all of the rasping, jarring kind.

"Lots of my friends back home think I am going to win," said Sullivan to the writer. "I get a number of letters every day, and they are from fellows who are pretty well posted on fighting. They tell me a whole lot of money will be bet on me around Boston. A good many of them think McCoy is all in, but I'm not holding him cheap."

If "Twin" Wins.

Sullivan says if he wins from McCoy he will immediately begin to press his claims to the world's middleweight championship.

"I'll force matters to a showdown," he said. "O'Brien and Ryan are talking of boxing for the title, but I don't think O'Brien can come within pounds and pounds of the middleweight limit. He has been four-flushing about the middleweight championship for a long time and he has not been on a weighing machine for over two years. He is foxy enough to have all his matches at catch weights, and between you and I he is tall enough and heavy enough to fight Jeff. Ryan is my man if he really means fight, and he is the one I'll keep after."

Kid McCoy is really in fine shape. He has trained hard and long.

The Kid's wind is better than it has been for two years. He did most of his hard work late in the afternoon and for an hour he went through the most severe kind of conditioning.

His work on the mat was intended to strengthen the muscles of his neck, which are abnormally developed. The Kid bridged like a wrestler and then wound up with a head spin, turning completely over and supporting the entire weight of his body on his neck.

He then went four rounds with the punching bag, using the hook blow most of all. He has a habit of jumping up and landing a tremendous swinging hook while in the air.

How Plaacke Got It.

"This is the blow I got poor Plaacke with," laughed the Kid between whiles. "He was so big I couldn't get at him unless I jumped, and I made him quit with just that punch. I hit him squarely on the nose. I think it was the hardest wallop I ever landed in my life. Say, his face looked just as if a steam roller had been over it."

"A fighter has no excuse for hurting his hands," says McCoy. "Look at mine. They don't look much like a fighter's hands, do they? They are small and well formed, and with all the fighting I have done, I have never broken a bone in either one of them. That's because I know how to bandage 'em. It's a trick. Corbett sent for me to bandage his hands the time he met Jeffries in New York, and so did Erne when he fought Gans. There is a way to brace the hand so that a hard punch can be delivered without hurting anything. Fighters talk about hard luck with their hands. Believe me, it's most of it ignorance."

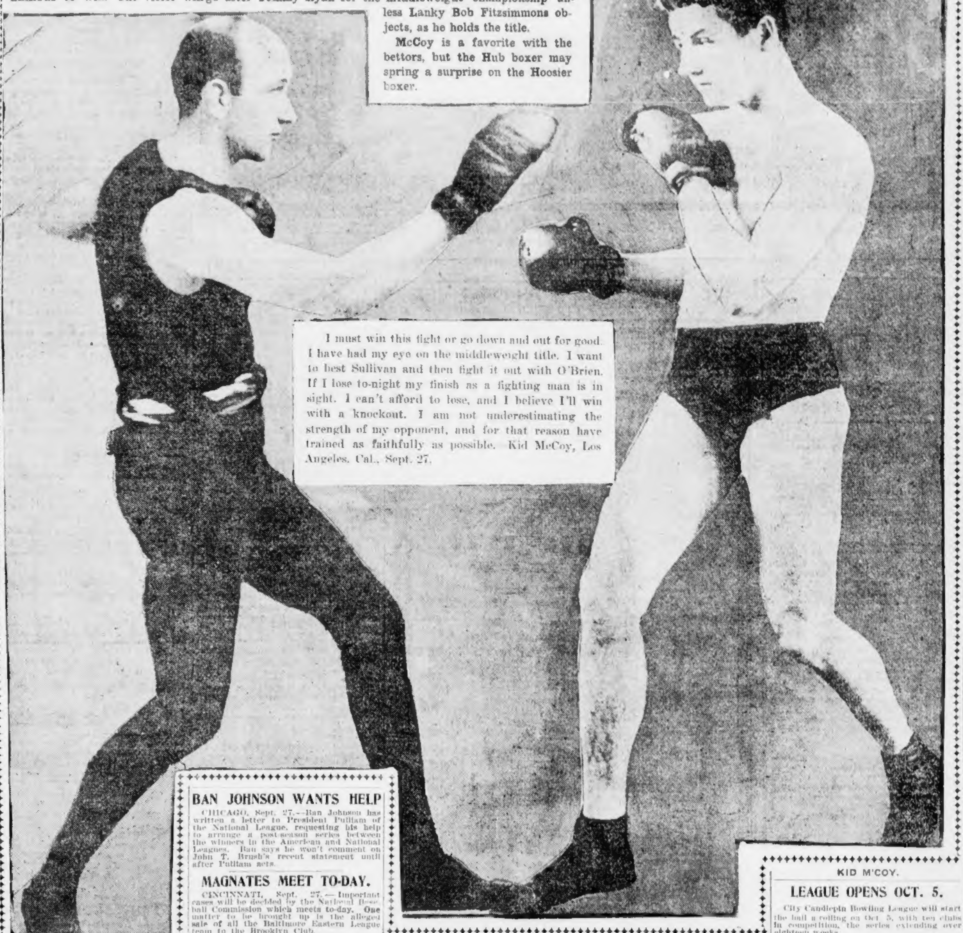
YOUNG PETER WON IN THIRD

LONDON, Sept. 27.—Young Peter Jackson and Charles Knock met last night in a fifteen-round match for $12,000. Jackson won easily in the third round.

KID M'COY AND "TWIN" SULLIVAN, WHO MEET TO-NIGHT AT LOS ANGELES

Here is a photo showing Kid McCoy, of New York, one of the cleverest boxers in prize ring history, and Jack (Twin) Sullivan, of Boston. They will meet in a twenty-round bout at Los Angeles, Cal., to-night. Each is in the best possible physical condition. Never were two boxers more anxious to win. The victor will go after Tommy Ryan for the middleweight championship unless Lanky Bob Fitzsimmons objects, as he holds the title.

McCoy is a favorite with the bettors, but the Hub boxer may spring a surprise on the Hoosier boxer.



I must win this fight or go down and out for good. I have had my eye on the middleweight title. I want to best Sullivan and then fight it out with O'Brien. If I lose to-night my finish as a fighting man is in sight. I can't afford to lose, and I believe I'll win with a knockout. I am not underestimating the strength of my opponent, and for that reason have trained as faithfully as possible. Kid McCoy, Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 27.

TWIN SULLIVAN.

KID M'COY.

BAN JOHNSON WANTS HELP

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Ban Johnson has written a letter to President Pulliam of the National League, requesting his help to arrange a post-season series between the winners in the American and National Leagues. Ban says he won't comment on John T. Brush's recent statement until after Pulliam acts.

MAGNATES MEET TO-DAY.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 27.—Important cases will be decided by the National Baseball Commission which meets to-day. One matter to be brought up is the alleged sale of all the Baltimore Eastern League team to the Brooklyn Club.

LEAGUE OPENS OCT. 5.

City Candlepin Bowling League will start the ball a-rolling on Oct. 5, with ten clubs in competition, the series extending over eighteen weeks.

BIG JEFF MAKES FINE SCENE WITH "HIS LEADING LADY" IN "DAVY CROCKETT"

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 27.—"Take back your letter, lady; I'm only a backwoodsman and I can't read."

So spake Jim Jeffries on the stage of the Alhambra theatre yesterday afternoon. As he said the words his big right hand—the one with which he felled Munroe—thudded "hopelessly" against his thigh! his big square chin—the one Munroe couldn't reach—dropped dejectedly on his chest.

It was all make believe, of course. It was rehearsal time, and it was Jeffries, the actor, and not Jeffries, the champion, who bemoaned his lack of education.

These are busy times for Jim. Prize ring opponents are scarce, and he feels it incumbent upon him to star in "Davy Crockett" just to keep the wolf from the door. He has been in training for the character for weeks, and now the members of the cast are part perfect and the company is about to take to the road. Under the circumstances Jim has the courage to invite a few friends up of an afternoon to see him work out. The writer was among those invited yesterday.

Thespian Before.

This isn't Jim's first venture as a thespian. He toured the footlight belt once as the principal offender in "The Man From the West," but that was easy compared to "Davy Crockett." Easy because of the exaggerations of the piece. It reeked with bloody conflicts in runaway balloons and all that sort of thing. Every wrinkle in Jim's wild western costume harbored a revolver or a Wyoming scimitar, and there was no such things as forgotten lines or stage waits. If anything went agley all they had to do was fire a few shots or rob a stage coach until the action of the play swung into line again.

In "Davy Crockett" the chance to extemporize doesn't exist. Jeffries has to get closer to nature, so to speak, but even at that the part should fit him like a mud bath. In the very first glimpse you catch of him he is striding down a mountain path with a dead deer on his back. The creek he crosses looks like the creek up at Harbin, and if the cottage he makes for only had the sign "Hayword's" over the door, the scene would look like a bit of Jim's daily life up at his camp at the Springs.

The talk which ensues when Jim first comes on is all of gunning, and this tends to make him feel at home and enables him to get his second wind before the "situations" begin to develop.

When he is chiding little Bobby for failure to shoot the squirrel squarely in the eye after all the teaching he received, it recalls the way Jeffries used to badger his fellow huntsmen up in Lake County about "overshooting" a deer.

Jeffries appeared to know his lines thoroughly, and he spoke them like a fellow who took the thing right seriously and possessed a fair amount of confidence. His enunciation differs, of course, from that of his playmates. The members of the cast with whom acting isn't a sideline, roll out their syllables sonorously, while Jim speaks the sharp, clicking sentences of real life. He breaks away cleaner from his words than the all-the-year round mummers do.

Jeff All There.

It wasn't a dress rehearsal, so there wasn't much opportunity of studying Jeff's gestures. He was all there, however, with the "slow-measured tread," and for that matter with the kittenish footwork which attaches to the frivolous parts of the dialogue.

He seems to have sunk his identity as a fighter entirely, although "Dick" Adams declared yesterday that he noticed the big fellow turn several times as if to go to his corner after delivering himself of "a bunch of lines." This in all probability is a libel, but I will say that there was a suggestion of "shop" about the way Jim rushed at the two fellows who teased him about making eyes at Ellen Vaughn in the first act.

There was another chance for Jim's critics at the end of the first act. When he recalls his father's—that is, Davy Crockett's father—advice, "Be sure you are right, then go ahead." they claimed he said "Be sure of your right, then go ahead," but this was libel No. 2. Jim stuck religiously to the original text.

The most trying passages for Jim were his love scenes with "the leading lydy." In the second act, for instance, where he finds her suffering from cold feet and other symptoms of frost bite, and carries her tenderly to an imaginary fire, it is extremely necessary that he should look like a ministering angel, and not like "the greatest pugilist on earth." When Ellen, coming out of her Arctic swoon, murmurs, "Those tender eyes, that gentle face which bent o'er me," it was no dream. It is highly essential that Jim's fighting mug should be packed away somewhere with the punching bags and the skipping rope.

But enough. It will be for Ashton Stevens to determine whether Jeffries has presence and power and humanness and all the rest of it. I only know that he has a cardboard box full of real coonskin caps, which he guards as carefully as a youngster guards a package of firecrackers, and that he talks gleefully of the buckskin hunting garb that is to be finished to-morrow.

He is all ready for the road and so is the company that supports him. The only queer thing about it all is that Jim is not sure where "Davy Crockett" is to open. He knows that it will be either at Carson City, Nev., or Santa Rosa, Cal. He says the manager is keeping it a secret. The manager will have to unlessen himself shortly, however, as Jeffries says the long-talked-of tour will positively begin Monday night.

BIG JOHN L. HAD BENEFIT

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 27.—A benefit was held for John L. Sullivan at the opening of the new Jai Alai Athletic Club. Four exhibition bouts and a wrestling match between Emil Silva and George Martin were the preliminaries, and the wind-up was a ten-round mill between Mike Schreck, of Cincinnati, and Andy Walsh, of Brooklyn.

The latter pair fought one of the fiercest battle ever seen in the West. In the earlier rounds Schreck had all the better of the going, but during the fourth and fifth rounds Walsh improved, and had a slight advantage over his opponent. However, in the eighth and ninth, Schreck got going again, and landed blows with telling effect on his adversary, but was unable to tuck him under cover.

O'NEIL AFTER YOUNG DUFFY

Billy O'Neil, the two-handed mit artist who resides in South Boston, writes the BOSTON AMERICAN man that he is by no means on the Fritz, and that he can put it all over Young Duffy, the lad who had this paper print a spicy defi for him a few days ago.

"Duffy would be easy picking for me, and to show that I mean business I will be at the AMERICAN office any time suitable to him to sign articles for a match. I was never in better condition than at the present time, and as I need a few dollars just now I will risk a little of the long green on my chances against Duff."

COTE SCORES BIG KNOCKOUT

BATH, Me., Sept. 27.—Arthur Cote, of Biddeford, knocked out Jesse Savage, Jr., in the sixth round of what was to have been a fifteen-round mill for the lightweight championship of the Pine Tree State. Cote was very anxious to retrieve the title he lost on a questionable foul to Savage last Spring, and he went after him from the tap of the gong. There was nothing to the argument but Cote all the way through.

BOWDOIN HAS BIG GAMES

BRUNSWICK, Sept. 27.—Following is the corrected schedule of the Bowdoin College football team for the coming season:

Oct. 1—Exeter at Brunswick.
Oct. 5—Harvard at Cambridge.
Oct. 12—Amherst at Amherst.
Oct. 19—Colby at Brunswick.
Oct. 26—Brown at Providence.
Nov. 5—University of Maine at Bangor.
Nov. 12—Bates at Brunswick.

'MATTY' TO TRY STAGE LIFE

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Rube Waddell is to have a rival. Christy Matthewson is going to contest his histrionic honors, the famous New York National League twirler having announced his intention to go on the stage.

He will make his debut at the New York Theatre, Sunday, at a benefit performance to be given for the baseball team. At the end of the season he will make a tour of the variety theatres, giving a burlesque based on his experiences on the diamond.

STONE READY FOR BRIGGS

Jig Stone, the husky Charlestown boxer, is very anxious to get on a match with Jimmy Briggs, known as the Star of the East. Stone called at this office this morning and left the following challenge:

"Briggs knows that I can beat him and hasn't the courage to meet me. If he has he can have a chance before the Portland club, which has written me in regards to getting on a bout with Briggs. I know he will get cold feet when he reads this challenge and will refuse to recognize it."

MILLIONAIRES RIVALS IN BIG YACHT RACE

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The competition of young millionaires for supremacy in speed contests in horse racing, automobiling and yachting, both steam and sail, will bring about one of the most interesting contests of the year on the waters about New York, when the fast turbine yacht Tarantula, owned by William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., will meet the recently built and very speedy Niagara IV, belonging to Howard Gould, in a race of forty nautical miles for a stake of $1,000 and a silver cup to be presented by the New York Yacht Club, under whose auspices the race will take place.

The race will be held tomorrow morning over a course laid out from Stepping Stones light, at the entrance of Little Neck Bay, to Eaton's Neck buoy, off Huntington, Long Island, which will give the yachts a splendid trial ground for the high speed that is claimed for them. Vanderbilt's Tarantula, which was built abroad for the late Hugh McCalmont, is one of the first turbine yachts constructed to attain very high speed, came to this country with the reputation of having achieved twenty-six and one-half knots an hour on her trial trips. The yacht is a twin screw turbine.

The opponent of the Tarantula was built two years ago and has shown in her trial trips remarkable speed, something more than twenty-six knots an hour under none too favorable conditions.

STAR BOUTS AT OPEN AIR SHOW

Outdoor boxing bouts will be the attraction at Charles River Park next Saturday afternoon, when the Ward 7 Republican Club of Cambridge holds a field day.

The sports consist of bouts between the best local talent and will begin at 2:30 o'clock.

The feature bout with Honey Mellody of Charlestown and Tommy Sullivan of Lawrence should make a rattling go, and it will be the first appearance of the champion white welterweight since his voyage in the West. Sullivan has been making a great record this season by turning a lot of wins in his favor, and he will make it a busy time for the pride of Bunker Hill.

The other bouts are Young Nadeau vs. Johnny Ahern, and Young Kelley vs. Jack Flanigan. Applications for membership can be made to Secretary Lewis, Ward 7 Republican Club, Cambridge, or Mish Murray.

'RED' DONOHUE AS 'BIG CHIEF'

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 27.—According to the Cleveland players, Manager Armour is likely to land with Detroit next season, and it is whispered that "Red" Donohue, once the Browns' premier pitcher, may succeed Armour. Armour tendered his resignation as manager of Cleveland some time ago, and he has been carrying on a correspondence with Detroit since then. Detroit needs a first-class manager badly, and Armour can fill the bill.

With Detroit he would have a good opportunity to show what he can do, as the Tigers lack only team work to make that bunch a winning one.

Donohue has always been given credit for having a long head and it would not be at all surprising to see him manager of the Clevelands next season.

DREAD OF HUMANITY

I am compelled by a sense of gratitude to tell you the great good your remedy has done me in a case of Contagious Blood Poison. Among other symptoms I was severely afflicted with Rheumatism, and got almost past going. The disease got a firm hold upon my system; my blood was thoroughly poisoned with the virus. I lost in weight, was run down, had sore throat, eruptions, splotches and other evidences of the disease. I was truly in a bad shape when I began the use of S. S. S., but the persistent use of it brought me out of my trouble safe and sound, and I have the courage to publicly testify to the virtues of your great blood remedy, S. S. S., and to recommend it to all blood-poison sufferers, sincerely believing if it is taken accordnig to directions, and given a fair trial it will thoroughly eliminate every particle of the virus.

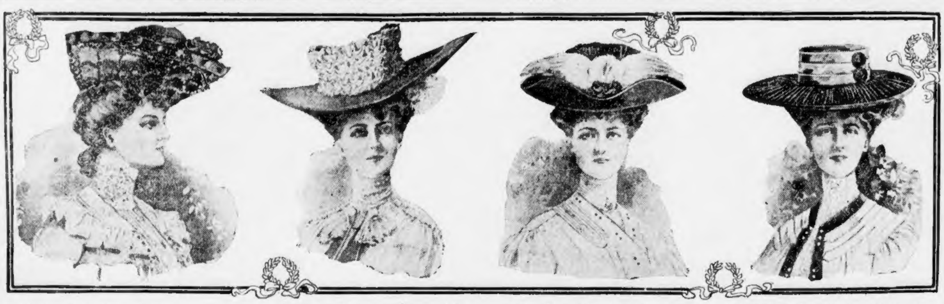
JAMES CURRAN,
Stark Hotel, Greensburg, Pa.

Painful swellings in the groins, red eruptions upon the skin, sores in the mouth and loss of hair and eyebrows, are some of the symptoms of this vile disease. S. S. S. is an antidote for the awful virus that attacks and destroys even the bones. S. S. S. contains no Mercury, Potash or other mineral ingredient. We offer $1,000 for proof that it is not absolutely vegetable. Home treatment book giving symptoms and other interesting and valuable information about this disease mailed free. Our physicians advise free those who write us.

SSS

Boston American WOMAN'S Home Magazine

FASHIONABLE, TASTEFUL AND BECOMING HATS FOR EARLY FALL WEAR



Black Felt With Chenille Lattice Facing.

Brown Felt With Deep Tan Silk Ruche.

Blue Felt With Silk Bow and White Gull Wings.

Black Taffeta Rain Hat With Jet Buckles.

MARRIED to MYSTERY

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present-Day Life in Boston

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Esther Vassell, a poor girl supporting an invalid sister, is induced by a strange woman, named Lilian, to consent to being secretly married for a large sum of money.

The ceremony takes place in a ruined church in a dense wood, on the estate called Adderley. On her return home she finds her sister and uncle both dead, the latter leaving her sole heir to a large fortune. He disinherited his son, Guy Hocking. Esther discovers that Lilian is Guy's wife. Esther visits her late uncle's estate, where she is to live. She meets the Borradales, her neighbors. Esther and Harold Borradale become great friends. Guy Hocking arranges to borrow money from a loan shark, being trapped into thinking he is fleecing the man. He can inherit the money only if Esther dies unmarried. Harold announces his engagement to Esther, and Probyn, the minister, tells them the marriage is impossible. Mrs. Borradale breaks down and tells Esther she is under the Borradale curse.

Guy Hocking confesses his fault and blames himself for attempts made to kill Esther. Guy goes to Goldsmith's to arrange to repay the debt, and finds Goldsmith dead. He and Epstone hunt through Goldsmith's papers for the agreement regarding Esther's fortune, but cannot find it. Epstone finds the paper by which Goldsmith bound him. Hocking severely beats Moncrief, Goldsmith's ally. Lilian asks Hocking to save her from "the Terror" and prevent Esther's marriage. He refuses. Epstone asks Lilian to marry him and Lilian is summoned to Adderley. There she is abducted by Pietro Renni, a servant, who demands that she procure $50,000 ransom. Pietro takes her to his Boston den and there they plot to raise the ransom by blackmailing prominent people. Pietro gets more than $50,000, and releases Lilian, who finds on her return home that all her money in the bank has been stolen. She and Moncrief plan to rob the Adderley vault, and call in Pietro to help them.

CHAPTER LIV.—Continued.

"How much is there?" Pietro's eyes twinkled.

"I don't know. There's a box and it is full of notes and gold—jewels, too." Lilian was speaking, and in her eyes, also, there was a strange glitter. Pietro, seeing it, attributed it to the lust of gold; he did not realize how she looked at him, nor how much of hatred and desired revenge there was in her glance.

So the three drew their chairs together and talked. It was a long while before their plans were definitely settled, and the afternoon was well advanced when Moncrief and Pietro took their departure.

Left alone, Lilian threw herself back in the most luxurious chair in her boudoir, reveling in its comfort. To-morrow one of two things would happen, so she told herself. Either Moncrief and Pietro would return with money—plenty of it—money, too, that no one would claim, and concerning which there could be no fuss, or Moncrief would return alone, and instead of money she would have had revenge.

Almost she wished the latter, for she hated Pietro with a bitter hatred for the ignominy to which he had subjected her. She told herself, too, that she would be society's avenger, and with a harsh laugh she arose and took from a workbag where she had thrown them the pair of ugly bear's claws. Evidently Pietro had not yet discovered his loss.

"The beast," she muttered to herself, "he's worse than the other." She dragged nervously at the black velvet collar she wore about her neck. "He has intelligence and reason. And to think I was so many days in his grip! Well, I let him loose upon the country; through me let the country be avenged."

• • • • • •

It was dusk when Moncrief and Pietro reached the station near Adderley. They proceeded to the hotel, where they enjoyed a good meal. The landlady—she who had taken such an interest in Esther—looked at them askance, and refused to be drawn into conversation. Somehow she connected the Italian in her mind with Adderley. She had once, when walking with her little boy, seen him in the village, and the child had pointed at him, calling him the devil who frequented the grounds of the old house.

The two men smoked and talked till 10 o'clock, when they set out on the familiar walk to the ruined house. They did not approach it by way of the gate, but along the shorter route which Lilian had taken when she had saved Esther from the living death of the tomb. Moncrief had the key of the gate which gave access from the wood to the park, so there was no difficulty in the way.

"You are sure," said Pietro, as they walked, "that there is no one in the house to-night?"

"Quite sure. It is not the time."

"Not even——"

Moncrief shook his head. "You need have no fear of him," he said. "You know the arrangement of the house. It is to the vault that we are going." He tugged at his long moustache, and there was a smile which passed unnoticed in the semi-darkness.

"You quite understand what you have to do?" asked Moncrief after a pause. "We are nearly there and we don't want any unnecessary delay." In truth the great gaunt house was looming above them close at hand. There was not the faintest sign of life about it."

"Yes. You have explained, You have shown me the plan. But I see not why you could not go down into the vault as well as me." The Italian mumbled his words discontentedly.

"My dear fellow, I don't know the exact position of the box any better than you do," returned the other. "Besides, I'm not a ghoul, and to go down into a grave would sicken me. That's the reason we took you into the job. You don't mind. You said so. No," he repeated, "we should never succeed if I undertook that part of the business. I'll open the door, since I know how it works, and wait at the top of the stairs for you. I can't do more than that."

"Va vene," grumbled Pietro. "I'll go down." He laughed grimly. "I'm not afraid of the dead."

Secretly he was thinking that if there was any risk it was more likely to be Moncrief who would be assailed than himself in the quiet depth of the vault.

They skirted the old house and came out upon the space in which stood the ruined church and the tomb of the Borradales. The night was inclined to be stormy, and the moaning of the wind in the rafters made music aggressively weird. The Italian began to whistle..

"Don't make that racket," said Moncrief testily. "We want to be as quiet as we can."

He had descended the three steps, and was struggling to introduce a strange-shaped key into the rusty lock.

"I only whistle accompaniment to the wind," laughed Pietro. "What matter it if there is no one here? Best to be cheerful, non e vero?" He was engaged in lighting a lamp which he had brought with him. He flashed the light upon Moncrief to help him in his work, but the agent turned sharply and with a muttered oath.

"Lower the shutter, you fool," he muttered. "What's the good of showing a light like that?" It was as if he were more fearful of being disturbed than he professed to be.

Pietro did as he was told, and once more they stood in the semi-darkness. Great cloud masses scudded across the sky, and there was no moon to help them. Moncrief was obliged to scratch matches to help him in his task.

"I can't find the cursed spring," he growled, at last. "Here, Pietro, bring that lantern of yours and turn it on the door."

This time Pietro raised the shutter only to the requisite height, and a moment or two later the heavy door swung open, disclosing the steep flight of steps beyond. The two men stood together gazing down into the blackness.

"Are you ready?" whispered Moncrief.

"Yes." Pietro tapped his pockets.

"Matches and the rest?"

"Si-si. All ready. My revolver, too."

"You won't want that. What do you expect to be attacked by down there?"

"What do you expect to attack you?" repeated Moncrief, nervously.

"Rats, perhaps," said Pietro, hesitating as he started downward. "Better so," he added, shrugging his shoulders suggestively. "Rats—anything—better so—yes."

Moncrief was visibly agitated.

"You know the exact spot? There is another door at the end of the vault. That may or may not be locked. If it is locked, you have the key. Beyond it you will find a sort of room with shelves around it. The box will be there, probably on one of the shelves. If there are other boxes, you will tell the right one by its weight. Don't hurry; examine everything and take all there is of value. If you have to make more than one journey, it doesn't matter. I shall be here waiting for you.

"Bene bene," repeated Pietro, who began to clamber down the difficult stairway, holding to the wall by his disengaged hand, throwing a bright light before him as he went down. Moncrief accompanied him for a few steps and then halted.

"I shall be here," he called fearfully after the disappearing man. Pietro could be heard groping his way along, swearing and muttering to himself as he went. A stone, dislodged from some crevice, fell clattering down the steps, and the noise of its fall echoed through the vault.

Moncrief returned to the door and sat down on one of the outer steps. He lit a cigar and his hand trembled as he did so. "Damned if I'd like the job," he muttered; "but he doesn't know—he doesn't know. He may pull it off—more likely than not." He puffed at his cigar with a feeling of content that he himself was safe. He had no remorse for his action in sending the man on an errand fraught with a danger which he had carefully concealed. Moncrief had little esteem for human life, if his own was not imperiled.

"It's a toss-up one way or the other," he told himself. "The Curse may not be about—there's no reason why he should be on the wander—though I fancy he avails himself of any opportunity he can get hold of to spend his time with his money. Lord, Lord, how he will growl and yell and roar if he finds it gone! What a job they will have with him!" Moncrief gave a low chuckle at the thought.

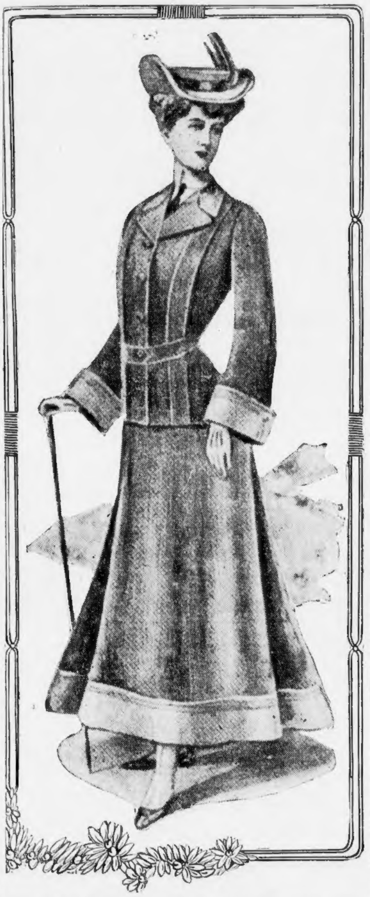
"Supposing Pietro meets the Curse—" Moncrief found relief from the tension in talking to himself; "which would I back? Pietro's got his revolver, and would not hesitate to use it; or I wonder if he took his bear's claws with him?" Lilian had told him of her find in the cupboard of the house in the slum. "Guess they wouldn't be of much use to him against the Curse. And Lord, if he got killed—what retributive justice!"

The minutes passed by, and there came no sound from below. Time after time Moncrief drew out his watch, and looked at it by the light of his cigar. He finished the first cigar and lit a second.

"Twenty-five minutes," he muttered. "He's had time to get there and come back. Surely if anything had happened I should have heard."

TO BE CONTINUED.

MRS. VANDERBILT'S HUNTING SUIT



Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt Wears This Smart Costume While Shooting in the Adirondacks.

MR. AND MRS. ALFRED VANDERBILT spend part of the Summer and often some weeks in the early Fall at their luxurious camp in the Adirondack Mountains. Mrs. Vanderbilt, who is very fond of all kind of sports, has had made for her this season a very attractive shooting costume. The coat and skirt are made of dark brown corduroy, and are bound with broad bands of pigskin leather. The collar and cuffs are made of pigskin and there is a band of pigskin on the bottom of the skirt. The hat, which is designed to match this costume, is made of the corduroy with a band of the pigskin around the crown and two dark brown wings as the only trimming This get-up is most practical, and has been very much worn by Mrs Vanderbilt

Health and BEAUTY

By Adele O. Lehr

DEAR MISS LEHR:
Having derived great benefit from one of your recipes, I write to ask if you will kindly have it reprinted. It was for freckles and contained sublimate of something and rosewater, etc. ELLA.

THE lotion you desire is doubtless that prepared by dissolving ten grains of corrosive sublimate in a half-pint each of distilled water and pure rosewater. If distilled water is not used add six grains of pure sal-ammoniac to prevent decomposition.

A small quantity of this mixture should be poured from the bottle into a clean saucer and applied with a bit of linen. Never wet the linen at the mouth of the bottle, as that will cause the solution to decompose. Contact with metals will also spoil it, and as it is deadly poison it should be so marked and put somewhere out of the reach of children and ignorant persons. No fear need be felt as to its external use, however, as it is absolutely harmless. It is one of the oldest and best-known cosmetics.

The addition of an ounce of glycerin—omitting the same quantity of water—makes it very efficacious in cases of itching or irritation.

DEAR MISS LEHR:
Can you recommend a lotion or cream for a very dark skin? Mine looks like a bad case of tan. P. M.

A CREAM which is especially recommended for use when the skin is tanned from exposure to wind and sun is the following:

Cucumber juice, two ounces; almond oil, four ounces; spermacetti, one ounce; white wax, one ounce.

Mix the three last ingredients in a double boiler over a gentle heat until they will "cream." Then add the cucumber juice, drop by drop, stirring the mixture the while with a silver spoon.

To prepare the cucumber juice select cucumbers ripe enough for table use; cut and chop them fine; pound to a paste and extract the juice by squeezing through a jelly bag. Perfume with a half dram of violet extract.

DEAR MISS LEHR:
Will you kindly tell me the proper way to give the hair an egg shampoo? A. O. L.

THE egg should be well beaten with about an ounce of water and rubbed thoroughly into the scalp. The massage movement should be rotary, beginning in front over the forehead and going back to the crown, then forward to the temples, and back and forth till the fingers of the two hands meet at the nape of the neck. The fingers should press the scalp firmly, but gently, and the treatment will be found to do much to stimulate the scalp and the hair follicles. The hair must then be well rinsed, first in warm water and then in cold, to secure reaction. If for this the head can be held under running water or sprayed with a douche so much the better.

Of course long hair must be gathered up in loose locks or braids and well lathered and rubbed between the palms before the rinsing begins. Wipe the hair as dry as possible in warm towels. When possible the task should be finished in the open air and sunlight, but when cold weather makes that out of the question holding the head in a current of warm air and fanning it will facilitate the drying. Finish the opertion with dry massage, and when every particle of moisture has evaporated it is a good plan to rub in little oliev oil or other simple pomatum if there is a tendency to dryness of the scalp.

There is no better shampoo than this, for, besides cleansing the scalp and hair of dirt, it acts as a tonic, for the yolk of the egg contains iron and sulphur, natural food for the hair, while the white, being a milk alkali, easily mingles with the oil from the sebaceous glands.

DEAR MISS LEHR:
Do you recommend cocoa butter? How is it applied? W. E.

COCOA butter, while it agrees admirably with some skins, is objected to by many because if there is a predisposition to superfluous hair it may increase it; and then, too, it has a tendency to yellow some skins. It is applied just as all cold creams are.

The Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, Boston's famous preacher and thinker, will contribute to next Sunday's Boston Sunday American a striking article on the great International Peace Congress that meets in Boston next week.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

"HEATHEN" JAPAN COMPARES FAVORABLY WITH "CHRISTIAN" AMERICA IN POLITENESS

Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.

UNTIL recently the American mothers in orthodox society of whatever class have thought of the Japanese women as "heathens," needing our missionary attention and our pity.

I doubt if one American woman in one thousand has considered the Japanese mother as her equal in any least particular.

The present achievements of the Japanese men as warriors have surprised Americans and aroused a certain respect and admiration for the nation.

But it would be well for American mothers to know of one admirable trait of the Japanese and to try to emulate it by teaching their children along the lines of good manners and delicate consideration for the unfortunate.

An American business man was afflicted with an enormous goitre. It assumed such proportions that he was unable to conceal it, and his life became a misery to him through the rude curiosity and vulgar attention bestowed upon him whenever he appeared in public conveyances or on the street, or even in church or places of business.

Having business interests which made it necessary to send an agent to Japan, the gentleman took the journey himself. After a few weeks in that "heathen land" he wrote home to his business house that he desired to remain there, as not by word or look had he once been reminded of his disfiguring malady since his arrival.

Men, women and children showed such absolute delicacy of breeding and such innate refinement of manner that he was never embarrassed or made uncomfortable.

Still another man, born with a deformity, left American shores and took up his abode in Japan for the same reason. And to-day he hates his own land because of what he suffered here.

Now let every American mother blush as she realizes this fact, universally conceded by all people who have widely travelled: American children and young people are the rudest and most indelicate of any and all in the entire civilized world in their deportment toward the noticeably afflicted or deformed.

Even an unusual attire, however picturesque it may be, calls forth loud ridicule, and oftentimes persecution and abuse from well-dressed children issuing from American institutions of education.

Here is a great work for you to do, madam, however humble or exalted be your station.

Teach your children to be respectful, polite, unobtrusive and "Christlike"—otherwise kind—in their attitude to human beings who may chance to differ from the multitude in appearance or dress.

Teach them that no creed or form of religion, no education and no social position can save them from being vulgarians and "heathens" if they obtrude themselves unpleasantly upon the people afflicted with personal blemishes, or upon strangers in our land who are unusual in appearance.

It fact, it is your work to teach your children to be decently behaved Christians.

This is better work for you than collecting money to send missionaries to Japan to convert the people to your creed.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Advice to the LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
Will you please give me your kind advice. I am a girl of twenty and have been keeping company with a young gentleman six months, and intend to get married. There is only one thing that makes me unhappy. My folks object because he is of a different religion, but he is willing to turn after marriage. My folks will not allow him in the house, but that is the only thing they have against him. Will you please tell me if my folks are in the wrong or am I. LONELY.
Taunton.

A difference in religion need not be the cause of any trouble, providing the question is settled before marriage. If he is willing to adopt your religion, and knows that this is the only objection your parents have to him, why does he not do so at once? Your parents realize that unless the matter is settled now it will be the cause of a great deal of unhappiness later on.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
A young man about eighteen years of age is in love with me and I love him also, but I do not keep company with him, because I have heard his character is not of the best, although he acted like a perfect gentleman in my presence. What I wish to know is, would you advise me to go with him, as I have heard many times lately that he is in love with me. He has made appointments to meet, through other people, which I have failed to keep. He is very rich and noble-looking, while I am of the middle class. Don't you think he should go with some person of his own social class, as I do not approve of poor people trying to mingle in a class above them.
Taunton. DISCONTENTED.

IF you know that the stories you have heard regarding his character are true then I should most certainly put him out of my mind altogether. This may seem hard at first, but if you are determined to forget him you can do so. The fact that he is wealthy does not, necessarily, make a difference. But it seems to me that if he cared for you he would ask permission to call at your house. That is the place for you to receive him and not outside. If you do happen to meet him on the street, and feel sure that he is a gentleman you may invite him to call at your home, if you have previously obtained the consent of your mother.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
Some time ago my friend and I went out one evening to attend an outdoor carnival. While there we met two of our gentlemen friends, who stopped to talk with us. While talking to us they kept continually flirting with other girls. Then, finally, they succeeded in talking to two girls (whom they did not know). One excused himself, but the other did not. We did not wait for them to return, but walked on. Were we not right in doing so? We thought them ungentlemanly and disrespectful. Kindly give me your opinion of these young men. I. N.

I QUITE agree with you, they were very rude and ungentlemanly. If I were you I would give those young men a wide berth in the future.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am a young girl seventeen years of age. I lost my parents when I was very young, and have been always supporting myself.

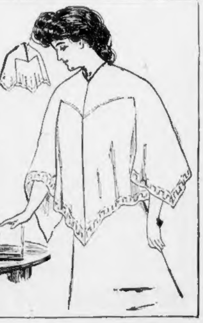
I keep company with a young man the age of twenty years. He wants me to get married in a few months.

His salary is $10 a week. He is not a very steady worker, and has no money saved. I would be very thankful to you if you gave me your advice what to do. F. L.

I CANNOT advise you to marry a man who does not work steadily. You are too young to marry for another year yet. Can you not urge him to stick to his work and make him see the wisdom of saving his money? If he loves you he will be glad, I should think, to save so that he can marry as soon as possible.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

Ladies' Dressing Sack



No. 6172.—Every woman needs a few dainty negligees to slip on at odd moments, and never before in all its years of increasing popularity has it been seen in so many pretty styles and so varied in its treatment. In the model shown to-day it takes on the same general lines of the dress, that of long sloping shoulders. The model is very simple to follow; only four pieces in the pattern. The sleeve is of the newest shaping, with seam running up over the shoulder and forming yoke in front and back. The trimming is only a matter of taste, as plain colored bands are quite inexpensive and very effective. Any material usually employed in the construction of such a garment may be used in the development.

Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN will mail the pattern upon receipt of 10 cents to cover cost of handling, etc.

All orders should be directed to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., Box 230, Boston, Mass.

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Address....................

The Special Episcopal Convention Number of the Great Boston Sunday American Will Be Printed Next Sunday

SHEA SCORES IN 'THE BELLS' AT THE GLOBE

Thomas E. Shea must have been well pleased last night. He appeared at the Globe Theatre as Mathias in "The Bells," and was honored by the audience with an even score of curtain calls during the course of the evening. He was certainly in the "house of his friends."

The version of "The Bells" used by Mr. Shea was made by Louis Cardot and differs materially from that presented by Irving, the most famous exponent of the character of Mathias, although, of course, the main lines of the Erckmann-Chatrian story are followed, and the principal characters are the same.

In the Cardot version the play is divided into four acts. The first act is really a prologue, antedating the play proper by fifteen years, and tells the story of the murder of the Polish Jew. The other three acts reveal the growth of the hallucination of the sound of bells, brought about by remorse, which preys upon Mathias, his dream and death.

"The Bells" is a play which wins by reason of its dramatic strength and intensity and not by reason of any charm, for it possesses none. But it does give opportunities for fine acting, particularly by the one who plays the principal role. The part of Mathias is the one in which Irving first compelled acknowledgement of his ability. It is admirably suited to Mr. Shea's abilities and methods, and the play is one of the most popular in his repertoire.

That he was regarded with favor last night is evident from the applause he received, and it can be honestly said that he deserved it. He gave a strong, vigorous and compelling performance. His elocution was admirable, and he has great power of facial expression.

Spencer Charters as Father Walter and J. E. Gilbert as Hans did excellent character and comedy work, and Frank Dairen was good in the same way as old John Roebeck. James J. Cassady was a manly Christian, and J. Irving Southard gave a typical performance of the Polish Jew. Emma Sallsbury Southard as Catherine and Charlotte Burkett as Annetta were worthy of praise, and the minor characters were well sustained.

"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" will be presented by Mr. Shea to-night and on Thursday and Saturday evenings, "The Bells" will be repeated on Wednesday afternoon, "Richelieu" will be given Wednesday evening and Saturday afternoon, and on Friday night "Othello" will be the bill.

'SHO GUN' NEAR END OF RUN AT TREMONT

The "Sho Gun" is nearing the end of its run at the Tremont. The sixth week was begun last night and but one more remains after the present. It has proved a very popular show and has been given continuously to large audiences. The "Sho Gun" has been welcomed here as a happy return to the old type of comic opera. This was evidently the aim of George Ade when he conceived and developed the book, and was kept in mind by Gustav Luders in writing the score. The staging has also followed this idea, and the result has been an artistic and very pleasing entertainment.

PICTURESQUE PLAY AT BOWDOIN SQUARE

"Slaves of the Orient" is the Bowdoin Square offering this week. It was given for the first time here yesterday, and made a decided hit with the audience. The scene is laid in Turkey, but it tells an up-to-date story, and the plot is full of exciting incidents. The characters are Turkish and American, and the play is presented with picturesque scenic effects. Charles Miller plays an American naval lieutenant, D. L. Gaylord the American Minister, Edwin Denison the Sultan, Charlotte Hunt an American girl, and Eugenie Du Bois the Sultan's favorite.

"WIZARD" POPULAR AT THE BOSTON

There seems to be no diminution in the popularity of "The Wizard of Oz," which began its third week at the Boston Theatre last night, and the big playhouse was again packed with an enthusiastic audience. The "standing room only" sign has been brought into requisition at nearly every performance, and "The Wizard" bids fair this time to surpass even its engagement of last season in point of attendance and receipts. It is a very entertaining show and gorgeous withal. The scenic effects are very fine, and the girls wear an endless variety of costumes during the course of the performance.

NEWS AND NOTES OF THE THEATRES

Wright Lorimer," in his big production of "The Shepherd King," will begin his engagement at the Majestic next Monday night.

Fay Templeton comes to the Colonial next week in "A Little of Everything."

"The Crisis" will be seen at the Globe next week, with Nanette Comstock as the star.

"The Factory Girl" will be next week's attraction at the Grand Opera House.

"A Clean Slate" will be presented by the stock company at the Castle Square next Monday.

"The Sidewalks of New York" will be revived next week at the Bowdoin Square.

An attractive five-dollar excursion for October enjoyment is to be run the thirteenth of next month over the Boston & Albany to Albany, thence by Hudson river steamer to New York, and back to Boston over the Fall River Line.

It is interesting to note, in view of the presentation of "Michael Strogoff" at the Castle Square this week, that Frazer Coulter, who is playing in "Ranson's Folly" at the Colonial, was the Ivan Ogareff in the original production of the Verne drama at the Boston Theatre back in 1881.

Montgomery and Stone introduced a new song last night in "The Wizard of Oz." It deals in a burlesque way with the Russo-Japanese war and made a hit.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

United Cigar Stores
Retail System
means
Absolute Protection
against Substitution

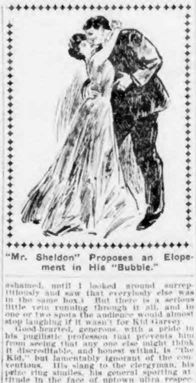
For Woman's Eye

The emollient, sanative, antiseptic, cleansing, purifying, and beautifying properties of CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA OINTMENT render them of priceless value to women, especially mothers.

LIONEL BARRYMORE NOW RANKS AS A STAR ACTOR

Takes Audience by Storm in Exquisitely Funny Play "The Other Girl," at Park Theatre.

By J. Frank Davis.



"Mr. Sheldon" Proposes an Elopement in His "Bubble."

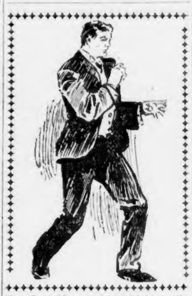
Once upon a time—only three, or four, or five years ago—there was a young actor named Lionel Barrymore. He was the son of Maurice Barrymore and Georgie Drew Barrymore, the grandson of a famous actor and a famous actress, the nephew of John Drew and the brother of Ethel Barrymore. With his long theatrical pedigree the public would not have believed him bad if he had been—and he wasn't.

But he wasn't remarkably good. He played juvenile comedy parts, where he had to look interesting and speak intelligently the lines the playwright gave him, and, as no member of the Drew family could be a poor elocutionist, he succeeded moderately and might forever have been a mediocre actor, living on the reputation of his forbears, but for the fact that he suddenly decided that he was not doing his best, gave up looking pretty, branched out as a character actor, and at once took rank with the best.

Lionel Barrymore "arrived" last season, when, as the organ grinder in "The Mummy and the Humming Bird," he made the hit of the piece and overshadowed his uncle, who was supposed to be the star.

Star, Though Not Billed So.

He has made his second arrival in "The Other Girl," in which he and a Frohman company opened a four weeks' engagement at the Park Theatre last night. He is not billed as a star, but he is one just the same. While Augustus Thomas has written a comedy that compares favorably with "The Earl of Pawtucket," with the same delicious humor and underlying vein of good-natured satire, it is not the play that the theatregoer will remember most, but Lionel Barrymore.



The Best Man at His Weight in the World.

Did you ever see Mr. Norman Selby, better known by the sobriquet of "Kid McCoy"? Most of you have not, I suppose, but as I have had the honor let me vouch for the fact that when you look at Lionel Barrymore on the stage at the Park you are looking at the living image of "the Kid." It was my fortune to be present at a certain test of muscle and endurance between Mr. Selby and one Mr. Thomas Sharkey, when Mr. Selby closed the proceedings by lying with his head on a rope and winking dreamily at a large and enthusiastic audience just before going nicely and comfortably to sleep. It has been my fortune to see Mr. Selby as he lounged elegantly before the long bar in a certain saloon on Broadway—a long way from Bishop Potter's—which bears his name. And I assure you that you can save a journey to see "the Kid," if by any means you were thinking of it, by going to the Park to see Barrymore.

Look like Kid McCoy? Act like him? Lord bless you, it's better than that. He IS Kid McCoy.

Why, even the names of the character he plays are reminiscent of Selby. His real name is Sheldon; he is known as "Kid Garvey."

An Odd Little Plot.

It's an odd little plot, cleverly thought out and well built, that brings Kid Garvey, the prize fighter, champion middleweight of the world, into the society of wealthy people on Fifth avenue as athletic instructor to the Rev. Clifton Bradford, and makes a foolish girl fall in love with his muscle and become willing to elope with him. It takes cleverer work to get all these people out of their troubles than it does to get them in, and Mr. Thomas has done it all with rare skill.

You laugh until the tears run down your cheeks at the play. (I did, and felt rather ashamed, until I looked around surreptitiously and saw that everybody else was in the same box.) But there is a serious little vein running through it all, and in one or two spots the audience would almost stop laughing if it wasn't for Kid Garvey.

Good-hearted, generous, with a pride in his pugilistic professon that prevents him from seeing that any one else might think it discreditable, and honest withal, is "the Kid," but lamentably ignorant of the conventions. His slang to the clergyman, his prize ring similes, his general sporting attitude in the face of uptown ultra respectability are more than funny—they are convulsing.

The plot revolves around foolish Catherine Fulton's determination to elope with the fighter and a loyal friend's foiling the plan, at the risk of her own reputation. But the incidents that surround the thread of the story are stronger than the thread itself. The incident of the minister attending a dinner with Kid Garvey and Myrtle Morrison, a vaudeville star, not knowing the true personality of either, of the suit for libel against the newspaper that published the fact and the attempt of family and lawyer to secure a retraction is only one of a dozen, and it alone is funny enough to take care of a dozen ordinary comedies.

"You're suin' 'em for libel for that?" says the Kid, absolutely unconscious of the real idea. "Let's see that paper again. By gee! she can sue 'em, too! It says she's of the Palace Gardens, an' she ain't worked there for two years. She's on at Keith's."

Incidental to this Mr. Thomas has written and Francis Byrne is playing the only reporter's part I ever saw on the stage that wasn't exaggerated, either in the lines or the acting.

Plot Becomes Complicated.

When Kid Garvey, believing that he has Catherine Fulton by his side in his automobile—although it is another girl—runs over Miss Fulton's fiance and is arrested for fast driving, gives the name of Myrtle Morrison as his companion, and then sees her held for the larceny of Miss Fulton's jewels, which are in her satchel in the auto, a complication of incidents follows that is one of the brightest any playwright has put together since—well, since Thomas wrote "The Earl," anyway.

The victim of the accident, getting out of the hospital before he is fairly out from the influence of ether, returns to Miss Fulton's home to explain his absence, and his rambling talkativeness is a bit almost comparable with the work of Barrymore himself. Wallace Eddinger is doing this part, and he is doing it extremely well. He is a whole lot bigger and his voice is stronger than when he played the Little Lord Fauntleroy, not such a long time ago, as generations run, but his hair is the same color, and it doesn't seem natural to call him "Wallace" anymore than it did then. He'll probably be "Wallie" to the end of the chapter—to his intense disgust.

Generally speaking the company is exceptionally well-balanced. There are fourteen characters, all told, and most of them have essential parts. Richard Bennett, as the athletic clergyman; Maggie Fielding, in a part with about five lines in it that she makes stand out sharply, and Frank Burbeck, whose work is highly polished, are most conspicuous.

But, as was said early in this review, you won't remember the play as you will remember the character of Kid McCoy—I should say Garvey. There is a piece of work that is worthy of a descendant of the Drews. Lionel doesn't look pretty, as he used to, but he really acts. His figure, his clothes, his face, his voice, his gestures, his mannerisms—they are never once those of Barrymore, but always of "the Kid."

And that brings up a problem. If we get actors who can imitate prize fighters so well, maybe someday we will find a prize fighter who can really act. And that, being against all precedent, would never do.

GOOD VAUDEVILLE AT THE HOWARD

The house burlesque company at the Howard presented "Monte Cristo, Minor, yesterday in a fashion that earned for its members the heartiest kind of applause. This organization is becoming more popular every week, and comprises some very entertaining comedians, while the girls are pretty and sing excellently. Among the vaudeville entertainers this week are the Three Madcaps, who do novelty dancing; Norma Wills and her company in a comedietta; Lawrence and Thompson, comedy cyclists; Castellat and Jennings in a George M. Cohan sketch; Martha Briggs, a clever comedienne; Jennings and Renfrew, buck and wing dancers, and the Valdings, who do some novel acrobatic feats.

CYCLE CONTEST AT AUSTIN & STONE'S

Nat Butler and Billy Bean began their second week at Austin & Stone's Museum yesterday in their exhibition of racing on the cycle tradle. They do some swift work and rouse enthusiasm every time they appear. There are many features in the curio hall, including Brinkley, the man with the beard; Doss, the human telescope; Snow and Little, the Mexican aerialists; the Harrison family, who lunch on such things as tacks and broken glass, and Raymond and Sartonia, the female boxers.

NOTICE!
DREYFUS
Formerly of Hayward Place
NOW OPEN 6 to 12 Beach St.
One Door From Washington St.
French table d'Hôte
11 to 3 P. M., 35c.; with Pint of Claret, 50c. 5:30 to 8:30 P. M., including Pint White or Red Wine, 75c.
PRIVATE SUPPER ROOMS
A la Carte All Day
Music Arthur Dreyfus, Prop.

BOWERY BURLESQUE AT THE PALACE

The Bowery Burlesquers are furnishing a bright entertainment at the Palace Theatre this week. They were warmly greeted on their appearance yesterday and emphatically made good. They present an amusing comedietta and a musical comedy entitled "The Gay Modist," in addition to an excellent olio. "The Gay Modist" deals with the Bohemian life of Paris, is lively and entertaining and introduces a number of capable comedians and pretty girls.

An Honest Whisky, Sold in Honest Measure.

BLAKE WHISKY

is never bottled until honestly aged by years of storage in the wood in heated warehouses. The purchaser of this bottle gets 32 ounces of ripe, smooth, absolutely pure whisky, at the same price as other whiskies put up in 5-to-the gallon bottles that hold only 25 3-5 ounces.

RYE
FULL QUART
G.O.BLAKE'S
WHISKY
Adams, Taylor & Co.
Distillers
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

In FULL Quarts, **$12 to $25** *Per Case, According to Age.*

Rye or Bourbon.

Adams, Taylor & Co.
198-196 State St., Boston.

MELODRAMA WINS APPLAUSE AT GRAND

The Grand Opera House was occupied last night by a typical Grand Opera House first night audience; typical in that it filled the theatre to the doors and applauded heartily and laughed unreservedly at the comedy and generally enjoyed itself to the limit. "Why Girls Leave Home" was the play, and it proved to be the kind that is sure of winning favor. The author had a story to tell, and in the writing he told it well.

"Why Girls Leave Home" is a play of action and of emotion, and deals with interesting people, who strive to bring about their ends for good or ill, and their striving makes the story of the play. It makes a strong appeal to the audience, portraying as it does the bad results of good intentions gone wrong.

It points out the dangerous consequences of hasty tempers and stubborn inclinations, and illustrates the dangers which beset an unwary girl with an exaggerated sense of her worldly wisdom and a too secure confidence in her own powers of discernment. The production is an elaborate one, with a number of striking scenic effects, and the characters of the play are interpreted by people who are excellently suited to their roles.

EDESON'S LAST WEEK AT COLONIAL

Robert Edeson has scored a hit in "Ranson's Folly" at the Colonial, where he began his second and last week last night under the most favorable auspices. The audience was large and showed a warm appreciation of the play and of the work of star and company.

"Ranson's Folly" is a very enjoyable play. Richard Harding Davis has put the same free movement and spirit into it that he reveals in his stories, and it acts very much as they read. It is thoroughly American in character, which makes much for its interest, and it is played with more than ordinary competence, Mr. Edeson's performance in particular being worthy of the warmest commendation.

'MICHAEL STROGOFF' AT CASTLE SQUARE

"Michael Strogoff" was revived yesterday at the Castle Square Theatre and given a good performance by the company and a fine production by the management. It is over twenty years since this play was first presented in Boston, but it seems to have lost none of its power to please. Tastes change and there are plays which the public outgrows, but this is not one of them. It is an admirably constructed drama, direct in story and action, and at the same time affords unusual opportunities for scenic display, of which full advantage is taken at the Castle Square. Howell Hansel gives a strong performance of the title role, and De Witt C. Jennings presents a striking picture as Ivan Ogareff. Lillian Kemble is a charming Nadya and the others in the cast are well placed.

COULDN'T QUIT MORPHINE, BRIDEGROOM KILLS SELF

LONDON, Sept. 27.—The inquest over the body of George Alexander Davis, of Newton, Kan., who registered from Boston, Mass., and was found dead in a London hotel, Sept. 23, has resulted in a verdict of "suicide while sane." He was a morphine victim, and left letters to his bride saying it was impossible to cure himself and he had decided to commit suicide.

RAFTER SELECTED TO SUCCEED G. H. CONLEY

Augustine L. Rafter will be named as candidate for the position of school supervisor, to take the place of George H. Conley, elected superintendent. The special committee appointed by the School Board to select a candidate has reported unanimously for Mr. Rafter, now master of the Martin Grammar School.

ENJOYABLE BILL NOW AT KEITH'S

People go to Keith's simply and solely to be entertained. This fact is always borne in mind by the management, and this week with very happy results, for the bill offered for the first time yesterday is enjoyable from start to finish. Chief among the new-comers is the Carter De Haven Sextette, which is composed of five girls and a man, who present an attractive singing and dancing feature and wear some very handsome costumes.

Mme. Slaroffski, the operatic soprano, sings new selections and sings them superbly. Charles Hera, who is making his first appearance in America, is a very skilful juggler and introduces a number of novel feats. The Ford sisters, who are also new to the patrons of Keith's, are two very graceful dancers. Sager Midgeley and Gertie Carlisle are always cordially welcomed at this house, and they present one of their amusing "Sammie and Sarah" sketches.

Among the other entertainers are the three Keatons, including "Buster," the midget comedian; Allen Shaw, the expert coin manipulator; and Dorothy Kenton, a pleasing banjoist. And then, of course, there is the biograph, which is enjoyed just as much as when moving pictures were new.

"RESURRECTION" CROWDS MAJESTIC

Blanche Walsh began her second and last week in "Resurrection" at the Majestic Theatre last evening, in the presence of an audience fully as large and demonstrative as on the opening night. The play has created a decided sensation, and Miss Walsh has won many admirers by her splendid work.

Tolstoi's book is a powerful study of sociological conditions, and the moral lesson taught is well brought out by the play, which is at the same time a notable piece of dramatic construction. It is given splendid realism by the performance and staging of the drama at the Majestic. Miss Walsh's rendition of the leading role is strong and vivid and the work of the entire company is worthy of praise.

'GIRL FROM KAY'S' STILL AT HOLLIS

Sam Bernard appeared in "The Girl From Kay's" for the twenty-fifth time, so far as Boston is concerned, at the Hollis Street Theatre last night. The audience was just as big, and laughter and applause were just as frequent and hearty as three weeks ago, and there seems to be no falling off whatever in the popularity of this jolly comedy.

Mr. Bernard's characterization of Hoggenheimer is very clever and entertaining, and the Winnie Harborough of Hattie Williams is a demure, coquettish minx, who is fond of a flirtation, but is gifted with sufficient discretion to keep clear of entanglements.

TWO PIECES OF PIE SEND MAN TO THE HOSPITAL

John K. Roach, twenty-four years old, of No. 602 Tremont street, ate two pieces of pie and is at the City Hospital in a serious condition.

Roach went to a Boylston street luncheon room about 3 o'clock and attacked several different kinds of food. He had finished a second piece of pie, when he fell to the floor unconscious. He was taken to the hospital in a police ambulance.

BATTLESHIP ILLINOIS COMING TO BOSTON

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 27.—The battleship Illinois left here to-day for the Boston Navy Yard for repairs.

The battleship Massachusetts, the Peoria and the Culgoa remain on the target range off No Man's Land.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

LARGEST DAILY PAID CIRCULATION AND LARGEST SALES IN NEW ENGLAND

The Daily Average Circulation of HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN for the month of August was

229,035

A gain of **6,995** over its circulation for July. This is after deducting all papers used for exchanges, files, samples, free papers and excessive print.

F. H. VAN GELDER,
CIRCULATION MANAGER.

SAMUEL PUTNAM NOTARY PUBLIC

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of September, A. D., 1904.
SAMUEL PUTNAM,
Notary Public.

AMUSEMENTS.

Majestic THEATRE
Eve. at 8 Sharp.
Matinee To-Morrow Best Seats $1
Crowded Nightly—Last Week
BLANCHE
WALSH
—IN—
"RESURRECTION"
A girl that makes a deep impression upon the theatregoer.
Last Matinee Saturday
SEATS ON SALE TO-MORROW
For the Engagement, Next Week, of
MR. WRIGHT LORIMER
And His Own Company of over 200 People in the Biggest Production Ever Staged,
The Shepherd King
A Noteworthy Cast, Augmented Orchestra, Splendid Chorus.
Prices, $1.50, $1.00, 75, 50, 25c.

TREMONT THEATRE
Ev'gs at 8. Wed. & Sat. Mat. at 2.
LAST TWO WEEKS.
"Your fears are groundless, I am a respectable bachelor!"
Henry W. Savage Offers
The Korean Comic Opera Hit
THE
SHO-GUN
FIRST JOINT WORK OF
GEO. ADE and GUSTAV LUDERS
This Incomparable Cast:
Chas. E. Evans Christie MacDonald Georgia Caine
W. C. Weedon Carrie E. Perkins David Torrence
Thos. C. Leary Blanche Adams E. B. Martindell

TO-DAY, TUES., WED. & THURS.
READVILLE
HORSE SHOW
RUNNING RACES
—WITH—
Twenty Classes in Show Ring
Four Running Races
Four Wagon Races
Performance Begins at 2 o'clock
ADMISSION to Grounds and Grand Stand 1.00
Choice Box Seats, facing the Show Ring, at Connelly's, Adams House.
SPECIAL TRAIN TO GRAND STAND AT 1:05
Trains at 7 and 15 minutes past every hour; expresses at 12:22 and 12:30.

TREMONT TEMPLE.
FREE LECTURE COURSE
AND X-RAY EXHIBITION
—BY—
DR. J. A. GREENE, of 34 Temple Place,
BOSTON, MASS.
Magnificently Illustrated by
Beautiful Dissolving Views. Free for the People
Wednesday Evening, Sept. 28th, at 8 o'clock.
For Both Men and Women. Admission and Seats Free
Thursday Evening, Sept. 29th, at 8 o'clock.
Free Private Illustrated Lecture to Men Only
Thursday Afternoon, Sept. 29th, at 3 o'clock.
Free Private Illustrated Lecture to Women Only
Admission to All Lectures Free

"Sammy
—AND—
Sarah"
Played by Midgeley and Carlisle at Keith's this week should attract all the children in town. The little folks will also enjoy the antics of "Buster" Keaton.
MUSIC LOVERS SHOULD REMEMBER THAT
MME. SLAPOFFSKI
WILL NOT SING ELSEWHERE IN NEW ENGLAND.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
SOUTH END GROUNDS.
Ladies' Days Tuesdays and Fridays.
Sept. 27, 28, 29 & 30, 3:30
PITTSBURG
Tickets on sale at Geo. B. Appleton, Old South Bldg. and Connelly's Ticket Office, Adams House.

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE
Telephone Tremont 5.
Daily—2 and 8 P. M.
Prices
15, 25, 35, 50, 75
MICHAEL STROGOFF
Next Week—A CLEAN SLATE.

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PRICES—10—20—25.
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BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
SLAVES OF THE ORIENT
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"Sidewalks of New York."

HOWARD TODAY 1 Till 11 P. M.
Our troupe of triflers in the swift new burlesque, "Monte Cristo, Minor." Three Madcaps, Norma Wills and Co., The Noles, Jennings and Renfrew, and other varietyists.

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LAWRENCE McCARTY.......Lessee & Mgr.
THIRD BIG WEEK
The Most Enjoyable Entertainment in Boston.
EVENINGS AT 7:45
Don't Miss the Kansas Cyclone.
FRED R. HAMLIN'S Production of
THE
WIZARD
OF OZ
—WITH—
FRED A. STONE as the Scarecrow
—AND—
DAVID C. MONTGOMERY as the Tin Woodman and Original Famous Company
Staged by JULIAN MITCHELL.
MATS. TOMORROW and SAT. at 2

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE.
ISAAC B. RICH......Proprietor and Manager
Ev'gs at 8. Wed. and Sat. Matinees at 2.
Boston's big laugh sensation that nobody fails to visit. Closed Sundays.
LAST THREE WEEKS
Charles Frohman and George Edwardes Present
SAM BERNARD
In the Farcical Comedy, with Music,
The Girl
From Kay's
Original gorgeously gowned cast, including
HATTIE WILLIAMS,
THE EFFERVESCING FOUNTAIN OF FUN.
15 Song Hits 5000 Laughs—"SUFFICIENCY"
Seats for all remaining performances Now on Sale.
Prices $1.50, $1, 75c., 50c., 35c.
EVERY SEAT RESERVED.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs.
Last 6 Nights at 8
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ROBERT
EDESON
In Richard Harding Davis'
"GREAT ARMY PLAY THAT DELIGHTS GREAT AUDIENCES"—Herald.
RANSON'S FOLLY
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices
1.50—1.00—75c—50c—35c
Every Seat Reserved
Seat Sale
TO-DAY.
PRICES:
$1.50, $1.00,
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Every Seat Reserved
Next Week Mon. Oct. 3
FAY TEMPLETON
PETER F. DAILEY
and 100 Others in
"A Little of Everything"

GLOBE 25-50 Mat. Wed. & Sat.
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Nixon & Zimmerman Present
THOMAS E. SHEA
—TONIGHT—
DR. JEKYLL and MR. HYDE
Wed. Mat.—THE BELLS. Wed. Eve.—CARDINAL RICHELIEU. Thurs., Sat. Eve.—DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE. Fri. Eve.—OTHELLO. Sat. Mat.—CARDINAL RICHELIEU.
Next week, Nanette Comstock, THE CRISIS. Next Sunday, Grand Concert. Seats now.

ONLY $49.90 TO THE GOLDEN GATE

The opportunity which has long been looked for by people anxious to visit California has arrived. L. W. EWALD, 192 Washington street, Boston, the representative of the Missouri Pacific and the Denver & Rio Grande Railroads, is offering the transcontinental journey between September 15 and October 15 at this rate and advises immediate reservation of sleeping car accommodations. The price includes stop over at St. Louis Exposition.

PARK THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs.
TONIGHT AT 8
CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
A Perfect Play Perfectly Played!
THE OTHER GIRL
By Augustus Thomas
Great Cast
Mats. Wed. and Sat. Prices 1.50, 75, 50, 25.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evenings at 8
MATINEE TO-DAY
MATINEES 20c, 30c, 50c
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Real Life Graphically Pictured
WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME
Or "A Danger Signal on the Path of Folly"
Eves., Orch. 30c., 50c., 75c. Fam. Cir. 20c. Matinees, Special Prices, Orchestra 30c., 50c.
Next Week—"THE FACTORY GIRL."

EMPLOYED MEN'S EVENING SCHOOL
Boston Young Men's Christian Association
Opens October 3d
Established on a University basis, and operating schools under the following headings: Commercial, Languages, Music, Art, Civil Service, College Preparatory, Drawing, Scientific, Nautical, Law, etc. Send 2-cent stamp for catalogue to GEO. W. MEHAFFEY, Secretary, stating which subject interests you. Mention paper.

CHICKERING HALL
Huntington Ave.
Every night beginning Thursday, Sept. 29. Matinees Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
BEYOND
A Story of the Soul's Flight.
Superb Company, Magnificent Scenic and Electrical Effects, Etc.
SCALE OF PRICES—$1.50, $1.00, 75c.
Seat Sale Now On.

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Dominion Atlantic Ry. Line
Boston to Yarmouth, leaving Long Wharf DAILY (except Sat.), 2 P. M., steamers "Prince George" and "Boston" in commission.
For information apply to city office, 228 Washington st., or Long Wharf.
J. F. MASTERS, New Eng. Supt.

AUTUMN TRIPS. SPECIAL EXCURSION
To New York via Joy Line
One Way $3.00 —Including— Stateroom Berth $5.50 Round Trip
All the way by water. D. PITTS, Agent,
308 Congress St. 'Phone Main [illegible].

EDITORIAL PAGE OF HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST
80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 27, 1904

Try to Analyze Yourself---Be Your Own Chemist

When You Know What You Contain, You Will, Perhaps, Know What You Can Hope to GET OUT OF YOURSELF

Mr. E. J. Carson writes a letter, asking various questions. Here is an extract:

> Will you write on the following:
>
> What are the qualities that make for success?
>
> How can one find out the work one can best do?
>
> Our tastes may not be a test, as we have ability for other lines than those in which our tastes direct us often.
>
> Do you think astrology, palmistry or phrenology a guide?

Mr. Carson is one of about eighty millions of Americans that are asking, "How can I succeed?"

It is THE American question. Magazines are published simply to answer that question. All millionaires are begged to answer it, over their signatures. Clergymen deal with it occasionally. Modern college presidents make it their specialty.

This reader of ours, Mr. Carson, goes at the old, old question in a very sensible way, when he asks: "How can one best find out the work ONE CAN BEST DO?"

That is a very wise preliminary question.

Most of us simply think of what we **WANT** to do, without taking the trouble to find out whether we **CAN** do the work or not. It is with most of us as though a cow should decide to lay an egg, or a duck to give milk—and then spend the rest of life blaming the world for failure.

Analysis of your own character is the great preliminary to successful effort—first make up your mind what you **ARE FIT FOR**, then go at it.

There are many doctors that should be digging ditches, many lawyers fitted for anything but concentrated mental work. A little self-examination, with modesty and self-depreciation for a foundation, might have saved them much disappointment.

We should dwell more fully on this important matter, but it happens that Mr. Carson's question was answered at length in the editorial page of last Sunday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. There, if the matter interests you, you may learn something about the menagerie that makes up the being you call "MYSELF," and you will read a rather interesting, and possibly slightly new, view of our material and spiritual composition.

No, we do NOT think palmistry, phrenology or astrology of any value as a guide to character. Palmistry is amusing foolery. Astrology was the amusement and profitable game of the would-be-wise before they had **REAL** knowledge to guide them.

Do you think a rabbit born out in the lot, just as the Empire State Express was passing, is going to be influenced in life by that Empire State? No? Then how can you believe that when you—poor little insect—were born it could make any difference what point the great planets or suns had reached on their travels?

Phrenology enables human beings to hear compliments at a very reasonable rate each.

There are a thousand kinds of well-shaped heads—we know they are well-shaped after we know what they have produced.

Anybody can tell a microcephalic idiot at a glance, and anybody can tell a head well formed and promising or a head ill-shaped—that is about all there is to that. It is the inside of the hickory nut, and of the head, that counts, not the accidental outside shape. Whatever the wise phrenologist knows the common sense man knows. The latter knows more, for he is not blinded by theories that he wants to prove at any cost.

"What are the qualities that make for success?"

It depends on the success that is made.

Citric acid makes a good lemon. It would make a very poor peach.

Imagination of high order might interfere with a commercial career—and the lack of it would necessarily ruin a poet.

A trained nurse requires instincts different from those of a Tamerlane or a Rough Rider.

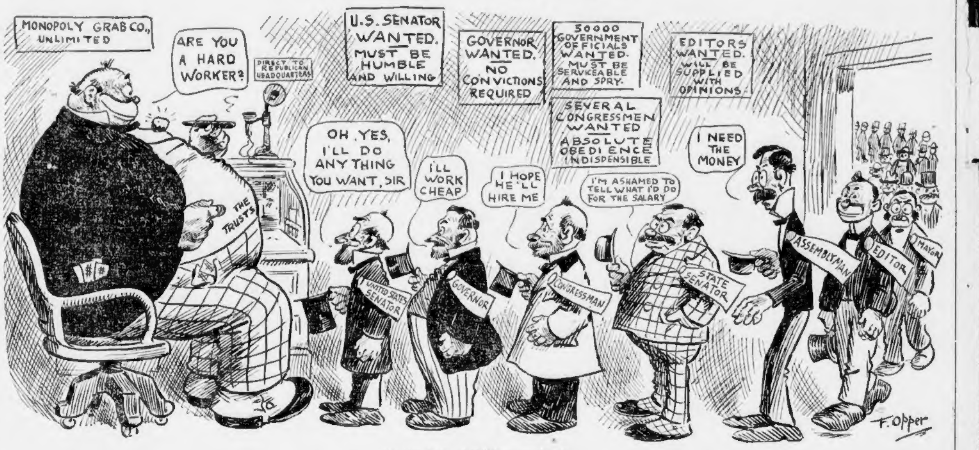
Our qualities and their possibilities of usefulness are as numerous as the fruits and flowers.

Each one of us should try to know what is **IN HIM**, then undertake the work that he is fitted for.

Don't be the round peg in a square hole—you will waste your life trying to make the hold round—and finish unsuccessfully.

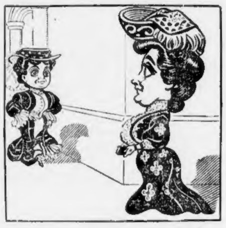
We are inclined to think that our earnest readers will be interested in last Sunday's editorial, and we should like to hear their opinions of the notion advanced in it.

NO TROUBLE HIRING HELP


MONOPOLY GRAB CO., UNLIMITED
ARE YOU A HARD WORKER?
DIRECT TO REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS
U.S. SENATOR WANTED. MUST BE HUMBLE AND WILLING
GOVERNOR WANTED. NO CONVICTIONS REQUIRED
50000 GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS WANTED. MUST BE SERVICEABLE AND SPRY.
SEVERAL CONGRESSMEN WANTED ABSOLUTE OBEDIENCE INDISPENSIBLE
EDITORS WANTED. WILL BE SUPPLIED WITH OPINIONS.
THE TRUSTS
OH, YES, I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT, SIR
I'LL WORK CHEAP
I HOPE HE'LL HIRE ME
I'M ASHAMED TO TELL WHAT I'D DO FOR THE SALARY
I NEED THE MONEY
UNITED STATES SENATOR
GOVERNOR
CONGRESSMAN
STATE SENATOR
ASSEMBLYMAN
EDITOR
MAYOR
F. Opper

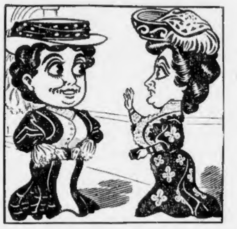
He Has Lots of Willing Applicants

WHEN MRS. HAMMER AND MRS. CROWBAR MEET



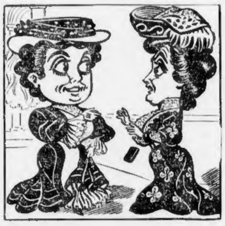
1. MRS. HAMMER—Here comes Mrs. Crowbar. Now is my chance to jolt her about that Summer resort she recommended me to.

MRS. CROWBAR—Ah! Mrs. Hammer. (I'm going to be on my guard to-day.)

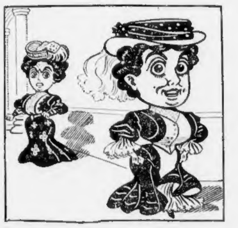


2. MRS. CROWBAR—Why, how do you do, dear? How did you like that lovely Summer resort I recommended so highly?

MRS. HAMMER—I never put in such a time in my life. The class of people there were simply unbearable. (Aside.) Now how was that?



3. MRS. CROWBAR—Well, after I told you I regretted it. I was sure you would feel out of place among that class of people. You see, they are so ultra-fashionable, so swell, so highly educated and refined that I was afraid YOU would not enjoy their so-society. Good day, dear.



4. MRS. HAMMER—The hussy! She knew I wouldn't enjoy the society of REFINED, HIGHLY EDUCATED AND FASHIONABLE people. Oh, I'll make her suffer for this.

MRS. CROWBAR—My! That WAS a stinger. She will not sneer at places I recommend soon again, I'll wager.

Radium Hints at the World's Age

By Prof. Edgar L. Larkin

DISCOVERIES now being made concerning radium are leading men's minds into the most intricate labyrinths of nature.

Here is one of the latest deductions that can be made from researches into the activities displayed by uranium and radium. Radium may be extracted from uranium, 2,205 pounds yielding one and a half grains—more accurately, 1.5432 grains—of the precious radium.

The life of radium has been found to be about 1,000 years. That is, it will disintegrate into other phases of matter, chiefly the rare gas helium, in that time, with the constant evolution of light and heat. If 1.5432 grains turn into materials having less weight in 1,000 years, then .0015432 of a grain is transformed in one year. But uranium slowly transforms itself into radium. And the remarkable discovery has been made that the rate of exchange is such that 2,205 pounds of uranium will evolve this same quantity—.0015432 of a grain—of radium annually. Now, divide 2,205 pounds reduced to grains by this minute decimal and the quotient will be ten thousand million. Then, surely, some uranium that is this moment turning into radium was somewhere in the universe ten thousand million years ago! For the telespectroscope reveals the fact that in all that vast sphere visible in the largest telescopes, a sphere cut out of space, whose diameter is so enormous that it requires light, moving with a speed of 186,000 miles during each second of time, thirty thousand years to traverse, contains hundreds of millions of suns, made of the same kinds of matter that we are familiar with here on earth.

The 2,205 pounds must be multiplied by 7,000 to reduce to grains before dividing by .0015432. In other words, if any mass changes into some other one-ten thousand millionth per year it will take ten thousand million years for all of it to make mutation.

Little Bit of a Baby Boy

By James Montague

LITTLE bit of a baby boy—
Never could have his way,
Never a gleam or a glint of joy,
Life a long rainy day.
Father always too busy to tell
The stories he loved to hear;
No one to comfort him when he fell,
No one to see the tear.
Always so healthy, his mother said—
Couldn't get sick if he tried;
Just had to see he was washed and fed
And punish him when he cried.
Only the angels in Heaven knew
The ache in that little breast—
Away up there in the sky of blue
They knew him and loved him best.
And so when a cloud came sailing low,
Came out of that sky above,
The little fellow was ready to go—
For oh! how he longed for love!

Little Editorials from the People

HERE is an open forum for a full and free discussion of any timely question. Letters from BOSTON AMERICAN readers are cordially welcomed. If you have an opinion to express, say so. If you wish to enter a protest, do so. To insure speedy publication, letters should be brief, say two hundred words.

WISHES THAT THERE WERE MORE MEN IN THE WORLD LIKE DOUGLAS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Reading of the candidacy of William L. Douglas for Governor, his well-known sympathies for those who toil and the good he has done, make me wish that there were a great many more employers such as Mr. Douglas. The trouble is there are too few of them. The tendency is to bark and growl; why not that spirit that engenders good will? It is a fortune for a man far above wealth to be well thought of.

Such men as Mr. Douglas are needed, and the more we have the better it will be for the world and for those who are dependent on a wage. MAX HENRY NEWMAN.

No. 24 Davis street, Boston.

HOW DOES THIS COMPARISON OF PULPIT AND PRESS STRIKE YOU?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

One-sided truth can never develop into perfect truth. For centuries the pulpit has echoed the divine voice, but ever through an ecclesiastical megaphone.

The people have received the word gladly, for, granting due deference to the honest pessimist, the deepest longing of the human heart is to know the truth.

Truth is no respecter of persons. Revelation has as frequently flashed its illuminating ray into the pew as into the pulpit. But the pew has not been permitted to "answer back."

Artificially tongue-tied, inspired utterance has been checked at its inception. Who has not, at the close of an able discourse, wished to stand for a moment, soul to soul, with the preacher and exchange or elaborate suggested ideas?

The press has set the people free in more senses than one. Discussion is as superior to criticism as the whole is greater than its part. The pulpit asserts; the press queries. The Eternal Mind alone comprehends.

Would it not be well for it's human counterpart to cultivate a receptive attitude, rather than to assume a knowledge that has not yet been revealed? Dogma and doubt have had their day. The earnestness of the pulpit, the liberality of the press remain. TRUTH-SEEKER.

Boston.

WHAT IS YOUR GUESS ON THE PRESIDENTIAL VOTE?

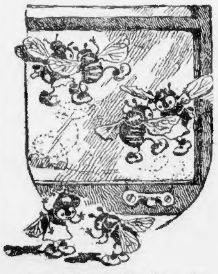
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

A natural-born fool is to be pitied; a self-made fool is an abomination. Many a man will go to the polls next November and vote up the price of provisions and vote down the price of labor as they have always done, and as their fathers did before them.

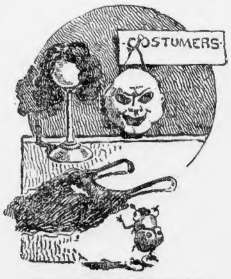
We have had our "brick puzzle," our "clock puzzle," and our "comic cartoon" contests, etc. Suppose we have a guessing contest. I guess that the Socialists will cast 4,000,000 votes next November, the Democrats 4,500,000 votes and that the Republicans will get the rest of the people's votes. What do you guess?

HARRY ST. JOHN MIDDLETON.

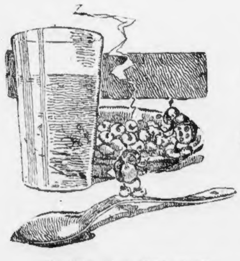
IN BUGVILLE



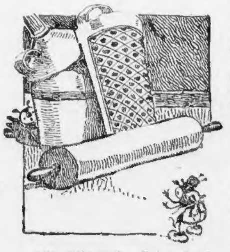
MISS SOCIETY FLY—These window pane dances are so fatiguing!



CROOK BUG—Ah! False whiskers! I wonder if my creditors will know me now.



BUG—Well, I'll be hanged if they haven't gone and made a dish of stewed peas out of our baseballs!



MRS. BUG—Well, well, I must get a rolling pin like that. Then I'll bet Henry will keep straight!

The Special Episcopal Convention Number of the Great Boston Sunday American Will Be Printed Next Sunday